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SIR RICHARD ESCOMBE.

A Romance. . . By MAX PEMBERTON.

CHAPTER XL.

THERE IS AN ALTERNATIVE.

A bush fell upon the room but did not long endure. Tobias, driven to an extremity of fear, commanded that the outer gate should be barred, forgetting that Medmenham Abbey could be entered by resolute men through half a dozen gates. As for the others, they drew aside together in a little group about my lord's couch and began to speak in whispers. And then, and then only, Kitty ran to Sir Richard's side.

How many months had passed since she had spoken as her heart would speak to the Dick she loved! That fatal visit to London, the trick they had played upon him at Northumberland House, the visit to Brighton and the shame they had put upon her—she could recall these episodes as in a flash of the memory and ask what fruit must come of them. Inscrutable, indeed, this lover of hers, who now regarded her with wan eyes, yet so gently and with so much kindness in every gesture that she would gladly have laid her head upon his breast and there have buried all the past in one glad moment of repentance and of sweet confession. Circumstances forbade her any such haven of her love. She could but creep close to Dick and speak a swift word to him.

"Dick, what is it that keeps you here?"

"A rogue's trap, Kitty, and the key I cannot find."

"Has not the King sent me to you?"

"Can any King, then, seal your lips? Would you have them crying the story to all the town to-morrow? Shall I be able to answer that?"

"If a woman's love cannot answer it, Sir Richard."

"Ay, 'twould be the sweetest story in the world."

"And if it be not told—if I go, to the King?"

"Say to him that the way was dark; I could see no light anywhere." Will tell the King that, Kitty."

"Oh, Dick, Dick, for God's sake, hear reason—"

"I am all ears, sweet Kitty, as those gentlemen yonder. See how they dance to the music. 'Tis the Marquis of Repton surely, and the dragoons at the gate. Let him speak for me. He has a voice that a man should hear—"

"But, Dick, when I tell you—"

"'Ye can tell me nothing, sweet-heart, that my love does not surely tell me, and ye hear them. 'Tis a way of knocking they have when the house will not open. Let Repton speak. He may bring good news even yet—"

He stepped back, for the scene moved him strangely. Clearly to be perceived now in the gardens and the glades were the scarlet-coated dragoons, dismounted from their horses and approaching the house as though it had been a fort. The great door itself responded to the heavy blows upon it. Then a voice was heard, the curtain of the sanctum sanctorum fell back and the Marquis of Repton stood before the company.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am here in the King's name."

The men drew closer together, some feeling for their swords, one or two laughing foolishly. As for my lord he was eloquent in his advocacy. The club! It was all he had in the world. And what had Richard Escombe, what had Kitty to say to him? Behold the sudden flush of colour upon those pale and drooping cheeks. Watch the man as he stands irresolute, but turns upon Kitty such a burning glance that she cannot face it unabashed. His wife! Kitty Dulcimere his wife! And upon such a scene as this, in such an hour of victory! Oh, let Richard Escombe speak, for all the room waited for his words.

"I know not of your rule," he said very quietly, "it is scarcely mine to speak of it. Let Miss Dulcimere say if she will help me to your alternative."

"Nay," says Kitty, holding out both her arms, "you must help yourself, Sir Richard."

Tobias Cambray, lumbering down heavily from the rostrum, had still a word to say for his own character.

"Sir Richard Escombe," cries he, "though you may have forgotten the fact, and I'll not deny, it is a fact that some will overlook even in such a house as this, I am still an ordained minister of the Church of England as by law established and can do this office for ye as well as any in Buckinghamshire. Let it be done and then, I take it, is a sufficient answer to his Majesty the King. There is yonder that which used to be the Chapel of the House. Let Lord Repton witness the ceremony with his own eyes, and he shall answer for it."

"My final word."

Then, gentlemen, according to my orders—

He turned to summon the soldiers in. The moment was tragical enough. Still we wonder that Tobias, the plain, suddenly found his tongue and spoke almost triumphantly. Fool that he had been!—ignoramus and a blunderer; he who should have reigned the creed of Medmenham without a trip.

"One moment, for God's sake, sir," cried he, "one moment that I may speak to Sir Richard Escombe before my step is taken that both he and his Majesty might regret."

"I will give you exactly five minutes," says Repton, and upon that he turned about and left the room.

And what had the portly Tobias to say when he was gone? Picture him searching the pages of the great Book as though some treasure of a life were buried there and monstrous hands must unearth it. Had not a glimmering of an idea come to Tobias—a flash in a dull cranium; the memory of something that had happened and been forgotten long ago, but, being remembered, might make for their salvation.

"Gentlemen," he protested at last, the beads of perspiration rolling down his fat face, his hand trembling with excitement—"Brother Whitworth has whispered something in my ear which should have been said an hour ago. The rule of which we speak was amended after Mr. Fen-

ton's death; circumstance has brought the fact to my recollection this very moment. There is, gentlemen, an alternative."

So here it was then. Here was the splendid secret which could bring my lord from his frenzy, set Kitty's heart beating. An alternative to their infamous rule. Twenty voices greeted the intimation with ringing shout. Even the dragoons without were made to understand that their opportunities would be few.

"Read it, chaplain—for God's sake!"

"Out with it, old Tobias!"

"The alternative."

"Read it man."

He climbed to the rostrum, pushed back now to an obscure corner; as for a brief instant his face were just such an expression as had passed over it last night in the more exquisite moments of his authority. Odd that in this crisis the old habit should sit so easily upon Tobias Cambray, and yet we see that a certain inn near Philadelphia named first after George and then Washington was kept by an ex-parson with a fabulous habit of drinking and a mighty red nose.

This was not to be inquired into closely, for who is interested in any record that is not writ upon the roll at Medmenham, imperishable and forgotten?

Immaterial, indeed. Our place is

played so great a part in it. My lord, in truth, knew as well as any man that the Society of St. Francis was no more; its revels for ever ended; its glory fallen. Carouse as the others would in mock derision, the spirit of license had fled; the heart gone out of it. Even old Tobias could persuade no man to a second bottle when the work was done. The very servants left from my lord's couch and left him to the chaplain's care—two who had contrived much and lost all; two keeping the vigil wearily through the long night and awakening to the truth—that this was the end, this the hour irreversible.

They carried my lord to the house by Jordans the next day and there the door shut upon the mystery of his life and of the mad woman who waited for him. Never again was it opened until his death. None had the curiosity to pry further into that sordid story or to ask what chapter of shame it opened anew. The man disappeared from that world wherein he had lived so ill—none lamenting him; his very name forgotten; his honours perishing with him.

Not even Tobias Cambray, minister of religion and master of the revels, found the old abbey any longer a haven or had any desire to revisit it. Tobias, indeed, quitted England within the month and took ship for America. There were some who say that the old habit should sit so easily upon Tobias Cambray, and yet we see that a certain inn near Philadelphia named first after George and then Washington was kept by an ex-parson with a fabulous habit of drinking and a mighty red nose.

"Am I not beholden to that same young lady to my life's end?" This very night I will hang a gold chain about her neck. Barry's gone forward to make all ready for us, Kitty. You'll not forget that some will be anxious about our coming and our going—about God knows I care but little for what any man say of me. Let Repton make a tale for the King's ear, and, Kitty, they'll think we are lying at Marlow if we do."

"What we are lying—"

"Would ye run away from me now, Kitty?"

She knew not how to answer him. This was a question she had begun to fear—and yet with a heart that

CORRESPONDENCE.

(Continued from page 2.)

FINANCIAL.

NOTICE.

Correspondents are informed that advice as to be given to them in this column is by letter, is only tendered on the distinct understanding that the communication is to the recipient alone and that others may not see it. The correspondence is the concern of the Stock Exchange and its ways, but the Financial Editor and the Proprietor reserve the right to publish it or to restrain it to control interests or to guarantee the financial standing of individuals.

EDWARD (Norwich)—Sorry, don't know.

E. J. (Bridgeport)—Very doubtful.

G. H. T. (New York)—Apply to the Secretary.

POLY.—You make no alternative suggestion.

DR. GAGE.—You do not know enough of the people concerned to be advised.

INTERESTED (Chicago)—I have always heard that the stock market is a popular topic.

CIPERAS (Kensington)—Miss Valery appears a promising gambler at their present price.

G. C. (Edmonton)—I understand the exchange is principal and interest.

NATIONAL BANKS (London)—National loans are generally charged upon customs and railway rates.

INTEREST (Chicago)—The interest rates are half-yearly, and the coupons collected semi-annually.

DEVONSHIRE (London)—Hold your

Anglo-French. Do not seek much attraction in

LOTTOS (Chicago)—Am not sufficiently well acquainted with the bank's commercial standing.

RAY-GATCHELL (London—Chelmsford)—Know nothing about it. Send me some of the society's publications.

LIVID (Chicago)—Have seen no public intimation of the fact, but in view of the communication you have made to me I am afraid there can be no doubt that some

will make a claim to the option price.

PUBLISHED (London)—I have handed your letter to a member of the London Stock Exchange to inquire about both companies and options.

CURRICK (London)—The company is in a parlous condition.

RAY-GATCHELL (London—Chelmsford)—Know nothing about it. Send me some of the society's publications.

J. E. B. (Birmingham)—I have heard nothing disturbing about it. I am a particular insurance company you name, and I think you might proceed with it.

KELLY (Liverpool)—The explanation is the keen and unrestricted competition in the marine trade. We do not see any immediate advantage in averaging.

Q. O. J. (Chicago)—In hotel business.

QUAKER (London)—Ordinary shares in hotel business.

W. H. (London)—Send me some information.

Q. O. J. (Chicago)—In hotel business.

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W. H. (London)—Send me

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

THE WEEK'S ENTERTAINMENTS.

KINGSWAY.

"Grit."

"Grit," the new play by a new author, Mr. Herman Chilton, which has superseded "The Sway Boat" at the playhouse pleasantly identified with Miss Lena Ashwell, depends for its interest, in common with so many pieces of which "The Ironmaster" is a notable example, upon social clash brought about by Sir Thomas Hanham, an eccentric testator, who bequeaths his considerable fortune equally between Jim Barr, a homely journeyman carpenter who once saved his life, and Edith Winter, child of an old friend, the absolute condition of their heritage being that the marriage of the refined lady with the brusque artisan. To qualify for the fortune the legatees, despite their natural antipathy for each other, go through the form of wedlock, but only to pull in the same domicile apart. When the ill-mated couple chance to meet bickerings over their doted tie ensue, which become intensified with the result that he is sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment. It is a sentence that has to be served, and Fitzhugh causes it to be made known to his wife that he has been called away to Mexico. Of course, he is doing his time.

The second act shows Fitzhugh in prison, which is distinctly an American institution—a kind of Liberty Hall, where the prisoners do pretty much as they like. The Warden has fallen in love with Fitzhugh's wife, who for his part informs her of his having just unearthing from a secret cupboard a new will cancelling the legacy to himself and bequeathing her the entire fortune. Not to be outdone in generosity Edith burns the will enriching her by impoverishing her husband, whereupon under a revulsion of feeling as strange as it is sudden, the semi-detached couple find their mutual antipathy changed into marital affection and rush into each other's arms.

"Grit," crude as it is both in conception and construction, is not without scenes appealing to the emotions of that considerable portion of a theatrical audience whose pleasure lies in feeling without thinking.

Miss Ashwell makes the most of a part unsympathetic in its inconsistency. Mr. Norman McKinnel, better furnished, stamps the character of Jim Barr with an individuality forcibly indicative of the shy but downright journeyman carpenter, and Mr. C. M. Hallard acts with sincerity as the would-be woman wrecker, Travers. Mr. Denis Eddie and Miss Kate Rorke stand out markedly in the cast as a middle-aged couple, and two children were played with natural liveliness by Mercia Vaucelle and Olivia.

LYRIC.

"KING MERRY V.—A GRAND SHAKESPEAREAN REVIVAL.

The plays of the Master Dramatist might be summarised either by the principles or the motives they evolve. "Romeo and Juliet" breathes love; "The Merchant of Venice" hate; "Hamlet" vengeance; "King Lear" ingratitude, and so on; but "King Henry V." is the play of all others which not only exemplifies but actually inspires the exalted sentiment of patriotism. As the champion soldier of medieval England, the hero of Agincourt eclipses in historic renown not only Richard, Cœur de Lion but his own great uncle the Black Prince. Accordingly it is the brightest artistic picture in the cap of Mr. Lewis Waller that he rises to the height of this great argument by his capable assumption of the noblest of our Plantagenet kings. Now for the third time, through a long series of years, Mr. Waller represents the ideal patriot, both in personal presence and pathetic expression, showing, as years and experience have ripened his histrionic powers, an advance alike in picturesqueness and passionate expression. Where progress is less evident is in any keener display of humour in the King's wit encounters with Fluellen, Pistol, and Williams, and still more particularly in his lively wooing scene with the French Princess Katherine. Through the serious scenes the dignity of Royal indignation was shown in the blunt answer given to the French King's insult. In the stirring appeal to the soldiers, "Once more unto the breach, dear friends," and the high-sounding generous tribute to his fair-minded cousin Westmorland, also in the convincing speech, "Who?" he then fetch for more men from England! Mr. Waller's declamation sounded the ringing war note of royal authority indicating the horn-leader of men. In the long roll of players the one giving the truest evidence and most spirited and varied expression to Shakespeare's glowing verse was Mr. Hallidie Hobbs as Montjoy, the French herald, through his delivering of the Dauphin's mocking message to King Henry. The general cast of the play was satisfactory, though it must be said that the comedian bore away the palm. Notably Mr. A. E. George gave a remarkable Welsh personality to the crusty humour of Fluellen, and Mr. Louis Colvert offered, in make-up, strident voice, and swaggering gesture, a broadly humorous portrayal of the blustering craven—Pistol. Both Nym, too, and the "Boy" were well individualised by Mr. A. F. Thompson and Master Harry Duff. Miss Hazel Thompson presented a rather weak French Princess Katherine, pleasant to see but hard to hear. The Dame Quickly of Miss Millicent Griffin was indistinct of utterance, as well as over-lachrymose in her delivery of the famous passage descriptive of the death of Falstaff. Miss Fay Davis, after a long absence, showed as Chorus how her powers of declamation have ripened into eloquence by practice in the stage of her own country.

The stage setting in its sumptuous picturesqueness was worthy of the play. In the armament of the English, however, the absence of any soldiers carrying bows and crossbows was made the more evident by reason of the battle of Agincourt having, as

performances of the Kalinnikoff's Symphony, a work which deserves to be given more often, and of the Prelude and Liebestod from "Tristan."

NOTES AND NEWS.

THEATRES.

CORONET.

"THE MAN FROM MEXICO."

Coming to England with good credentials, having had a run of over 2,000 nights in America and Australia, we may, from the reception accorded the piece at the Coronet, prophesy that it will delight many an English audience. The plot—or series of plots, rather—is not only complicated, but funny to a degree. The play turns on the mistakes of a night. Benjamin Fitzhugh happens to be in a restaurant of doubtful character at the time of a midnight raid, and gets arrested with the result that he is sentenced to 30 days' imprisonment. It is a sentence that has to be served, and Fitzhugh causes it to be made known to his wife that he has been called away to Mexico. Of course, he is doing his time.

The second act shows Fitzhugh in prison, which is distinctly an American institution—a kind of Liberty Hall, where the prisoners do pretty much as they like. The Warden has fallen in love with Fitzhugh's wife, who for his part informs her of his having just unearthing from a secret cupboard a new will cancelling the legacy to himself and bequeathing her the entire fortune. Not to be outdone in generosity Edith burns the will enriching her by impoverishing her husband, whereupon under a revulsion of feeling as strange as it is sudden, the semi-detached couple find their mutual antipathy changed into marital affection and rush into each other's arms.

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NEW THEATRE.

"DEIRDRE" AND "ELECTRA."

Mrs. Patrick Campbell on Friday started the first of a series of matinees, to be repeated every alternate Friday and Tuesday up to Dec. 11, as well as on the Thursday preceding the last of them. These performances are given for the special purpose of introducing a couple of new one-act plays in which Mrs. Campbell sustains the leading parts.

One of the pieces, entitled "Deirdre," written by Mr. W. B. Yeats, is founded on an ancient Irish legend; the other, called "Electra," adapted from a German source by Mr. Arthur Symons, recites anew the terrible Greek tragedy derived and condensed collectively from Archylos, Sophocles, and Euripides, of the founder of Agamemnon by his wife Clytemnestra, and the calamitous misery of her daughter Electra and her son Orestes at the duty imposed upon them by Fate of avenging their father by slaying their mother.

By her moustoes of weird intensity, broken by flashes of tempestuous passion, the actress, alike in her impersonation of both heroines, romantic and tragic, seemed to hypnotise the audience, drawn probably from that special section of the playgoers assembled to watch and welcome their ideal tragic actress in her assumption of two fresh characters.

Through sapping full of horrors the visitors evidently enjoyed the feast for they not only remained attentive with unabated appetite while it lasted, but applauded their favourite actress to the echo at the end of each play. The one gleam of humour across the depressing gloom comes when the author of "Deirdre," led on by Mrs. Campbell, and not being called on for a speech, addressed the house, cordially congratulating himself that the success as a dramatist he had waited for through years was achieved at last.

"A WHITE MAN" AT FULHAM.

Mr. Robert Arthur is to be congratulated on having secured so early in the provincial tour Mr. Herbert Sleath's principal company in Edward Hilton Stoe's greatest success "A White Man." This play recently terminated a prosperous run at the Lyric Theatre, previous to which it enjoyed an eight months' run at Wallack's Theatre, New York. One critic, in noticing the play, speaks of its author "as a pioneer who strikes the keynote to the salvation of decadent dramatic authorship and degenerate public taste." Mr. Herbert Sleath's company consists of over 35 English and American artists, with all the scenery, costume, and properties from the Lyric. The visit to the Ham Theatre is for six nights and a matinee on Wednesday.

MISCHA ELMAN AT QUEEN'S HALL.

Prior to his departure for America Mischa Elman bade farewell to his many admirers at an orchestral concert at Queen's Hall. Special interest was attached to the programme chosen, for Brahms's Concerto figured therein (and the young violinist's friends know how well he plays the work), and Kalinnikoff's Symphony in G minor was also accorded a place. There was, further, the Paganini Concerto in D to afford Elman the opportunity of displaying the great brilliancy of his technique. His playing of Brahms, however, was the great thing of the concert. It was a superb performance. Two other items were included in his selection—the Tchaikovsky's "Serenade Melancolique" and Wieniawski's "Air Souvenir de Moscow," both of which were played with great art, but they were completely overshadowed by the intellectual beauties of the former work. The London Symphony Orchestra, ably conducted by M. Mlynarski, obtained excellent per-

formances of the Kalinnikoff's Symphony, a work which deserves to be given more often, and of the Prelude and Liebestod from "Tristan."

THEATRES.

"THE LAST JUDGMENT."

"The Last Judgment" (Spohr) will be sung at All Saints', Hatcham Park, S.E., on Sunday afternoon next, Dec. 6, at 3.15.

Mr. Percy Hutchinson, "Peter's Mother" Company, with Miss Violet Ley in the title role, will be at the Crystal Palace this coming week.

The next play in which Miss Marie Lloyd will be seen is by Mr. Somers Maugham, and entitled "Penelope," a comedy in three acts.

"Pete" at the Lyceum reached its centenary performance last week, proving to be the first play of the current season to reach that end.

The Elephant and Castle this week will be visited by Messrs. Charles and Valentine, Lassies in London," by Arthur Shirley and Sutton Vane.

The West London Theatre, in Church-st., Edgware-rd., put up to auction last week, only resulted in a bid for £500. Bought in, the auctioneer stated that £5,000 might be worth his consideration.

Mr. Alfie Alcock, manager of the Fulham and Westminster Drama, will

present "When Knights Were Bold,"

Mr. Robert Arthur's fifth annual pantomime, "Cinderella," by arrangement with Messrs. Ernest Stevens and R. C. Buchanan, is now in active preparation, and will be produced at the Fulham and Westminster Drama, on Dec. 25.

The popular musical play "The Catch of the Season," is to be seen this week at the Shakespeare, Clapham Junction. During the past week crowded audiences have witnessed excellent performances of "When Knights Were Bold."

Miss Gerard, who returned to this country to fulfil a definite engagement, has just been conferred upon her the appointment of chief professor of the Liège Conservatoire, which is famous for the many great artists it has produced.

The Lord Chamberlain, taking example from the London County Council, who have sanctioned smoking in several of the theatres under their control, has circulated certain regulations which will not allow us to permit the practice and object of their permit the practice and object of their permit the privilege.

On Monday next a new play by Mr. Gerald Lawrence, entitled "Into the Light," will be produced at the Court, in which Mr. Lionel Brough will make his welcome reappearance in drama after his brilliant success in the leading parts taken by Mr. Fisher White, Mr. Lawrence

and Miss Inescort.

Brewster's Millions," with Mr. Percy Hutchinson and the entire original production, including the famous yacht scene, will be at the Coronet Theatre this week. This is the 36th play produced by Miss Emma Hutchinson and Mr. Percy Hutchinson during 21 years of management.

On the invitation of the committee now sitting at Southwark Cathedral, Mr. Forbes Robertson has promised to deliver from its lectern the Shakespearian Oration, "On the Death of Queen Victoria," on Feb. 1, 1909.

Miss D'Oyley Carte returns from the Savoy Theatre, after a service of 20 years.

The revival of "The Pirates of Penzance" on the coming Tuesday, will be the seventh and probably the last production by Mrs. Carte of the Gilbert-Sullivan operas.

We can assure you that the man who

fallen in love with Mrs. Carte is

not the man who has been

sojourning in the United States.

Mr. Gerald Lawrence, in which he

will be assisted by Mr. Alfie Alcock,

the Court, in "Penelope,"

will be the first of a series of

matinees, to be repeated every

alternate Friday and Tuesday up to

Dec. 11, as well as on the Thursday

preceding the last of them. These

performances are given for the

special purpose of introducing a

couple of new one-act plays in which

Mrs. Carte sustains the leading

parts.

One of the pieces, entitled "A

White Man,"

written by Mr. W. B. Yeats, is

adapted from a German source by

Mr. Arthur Symons, recites anew

the terrible Greek tragedy derived

and condensed collectively from Archylos, Sophocles, and Euripides, of the founder of Agamemnon by his wife Clytemnestra, and the calamitous misery of her daughter Electra and her son Orestes at the duty imposed upon them by Fate of avenging their father by slaying their mother.

By her moustoes of weird intensity,

broken by flashes of tempestuous passion,

the actress, alike in her impersonation of both heroines, romantic and tragic, seemed to hypnotise the audience, drawn probably from that special section of the playgoers assembled to watch and welcome their ideal tragic actress in her assumption of two fresh characters.

Through sapping full of horrors the visitors evidently enjoyed the feast for they not only remained attentive with unabated appetite while it lasted, but applauded their favourite actress to the echo at the end of each play.

The one gleam of humour across the depressing gloom comes when the author of "Deirdre," led on by Mrs. Campbell, and not being called on for a speech, addressed the house, cordially congratulating himself that the success as a dramatist he had waited for through years was achieved at last.

Mr. Robert Arthur is to be congratulated on having secured so early in the provincial tour Mr. Herbert Sleath's principal company in Edward Hilton Stoe's greatest success "A White Man." This play recently terminated a prosperous run at the Lyric Theatre, previous to which it enjoyed an eight months' run at Wallack's Theatre, New York. One critic, in noticing the play, speaks of its author "as a pioneer who strikes the keynote to the salvation of decadent dramatic authorship and degenerate public taste." Mr. Herbert Sleath's company consists of over 35 English and American artists, with all the scenery, costume, and properties from the Lyric. The visit to the Ham Theatre is for six nights and a matinee on Wednesday.

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CALL TO ARMS.**LORD ROBERTS SAYS
WE ARE DEFENCELESS."****A QUESTION FOR WORKING
MEN.****By Patriot.**

The question which Lord Roberts is trying to force on the people of this country is of great personal interest to every reader of this paper, for if he is right and our apathetic Government be wrong then it will be the working man and those depending on him who will be the greatest sufferers when a national disaster resulting from an invasion falls upon them.

Lord Roberts wants to see one million men sufficiently well trained to arms that in the event of national danger they can take their places in the ranks of our citizen army and resist an invasion.

Lord Roberts appeals to the working man, for he realises that as it is the working man who is really the dominant power in this country it must be he who will say whether the million men shall be trained to arms or not.

Now, the first thing to do is to convince you that men like Lord Roberts, Lord Cromer, Lord Grenfell, and Lord Milner have nothing to gain if universal military training be introduced. Each of them has served you well as a soldier or as an administrator. Each one has studied the question well, and no one, surely, can say that all of them do not understand what they are talking about.

They, and many other great Englishmen are convinced that this country is defenceless, and the greatest of our soldiers says that he is not one of those who think that invasion is "impossible or improbable." In his remarkably striking speech in the House of Lords last Monday he exposed our weakness and showed us how we could become strong without interfering with the work of the wage-earners. He spoke of 80,000 German reservists in this country who, if it were Germany with whom we were contending, could do immense harm by destroying the railways, telegraphs, and even our light supply. It may sound ridiculous but you cannot afford to laugh at statements seriously made by an expert of the standing of our late Commander-in-Chief.

Startling Questions.
I myself had a curious experience a little while ago in connection with this alleged bogey. An officer, who I know had inside information, asked me a series of questions of which I give you a few:

"Do you know that there is a German officer hunting with every important pack of hounds in England every winter?"

"Do you know that last summer the officers of the German General Staff did no less than six staff rides in motor-cars through East Anglia, and do you know that when the foreign and home secretaries were approached on the subject they said that they could not take any action?"

"Do you know that there are 110,000 German reservists in England?"

I asked him what he knew, and he said, "I know so much that I am beginning to be angry and afraid. Within two years all may be up with us. Is it not possible to make the British public understand that we are all standing on the brink of national ruin? It is not too late if only some one can make them see how awful it will be for everybody, man, woman and child, if once the country is over-run by foreign armies without let or hindrance. What we want and what we must have is a force strong enough to drive the invaders back to the sea."

At present everybody who has studied the matter knows that we cannot prevent them marching on and capturing London, and, that effected, the British Empire must fall.

Personally, I believe every word which this officer said, for I know that every man now trained to arms in this country could not guard the defence of London. These are about 200 miles in extent, and to man them even moderately we ought to have at least 3,000 for each mile; that means 600,000 men for London alone. And where are they?

Chase Confusion Association.

Supposing we employed all these men for defending London, what are we going to do about the great provincial towns? Will not Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, York, Portsmouth, Plymouth, Bristol and hundreds of other important cities and towns be crying out for protection? But how can they get it or expect it if they will not provide the men and compel the Government to arm and train them? Take for example, the case of Ipswich, one of the first towns which would be affected if the invasion came from the East. This important borough is capable of supplying at least 7,000 young men of military age. The number now serving as territorial soldiers is 450. Is not that sufficient commentary on the apathy of the men and the municipal authorities? If trouble came now, everything would be chase and confusion, and ultimate desolation. Is it not worth while to guard ourselves against such a catastrophe? This can be done by preparing ourselves that we can chase the dread spectre from our lives.

Lord Roberts has suggested the solution. It is nothing less than universal military training for the whole of our male population, without distinction of class. He would like to take every youth of 18 who is physically fit and give him three months' continuous training in field exercises and in musketry, and then for the next three years send him into camp during the summer for a fortnight.

If his suggestion is to be accepted, it is the working man who will give the decision—and rightly so, too, for in our national army for defence he will greatly outnumber the other classes.

The question is, will you agree to the three months' continuous training? Experts say that it is essential, and in order to overcome the great difficulty of employment the National Service League has provided that in

the Bill which would have to go through Parliament young men would be guaranteed by law against losing their work during the training season.

We Must Train the Boys.

It is also proposed that physical training and military drill for older boys in school shall be general, and that this training should be continued in the various cadet corps and boys' brigades until they reach the age for joining the National Defence Army.

It will thus be seen that only the youth of the country is at present affected. It is not proposed to train the fathers, but the sons. It is, however, the fathers who must decide.

It will take about five years to get the citizen army we want. What ought we to do in the meantime?

My idea is that the able-bodied veterans of the country should be formed into one vast reserve. There are many hundreds of thousands of ex-soldiers who, not being pensioners, are lost to the War Office. These would make magnificent fighters—a true National Guard. They would, of course, gradually fade away; but their places would be taken by the youth whom we now seek to train.

How are we to bring this about? It can be done only by making the Government realise that the men of this country are determined to safeguard themselves, and that military training must be given to those of a suitable age.

An Appeal to Women.

I think that the best way is for those who are already interested in towns and parishes to organise meetings and get experts to deliver lectures. These could be supplied by the National Service League, 12, Victoria-street, S.W. At present the membership of this association is about 20,000. The readers of "The People" could make it more than a million, and that is exactly what Lord Roberts and his staunch supporters want.

You would then be strong enough to make the mayors and the chairmen of urban and district councils take a serious interest in the movement. You would be able to hold large mass meetings. It would then, indeed, become a great national question. Following on these measures, the Government would be forced to take action, and that action would undoubtedly be in the desired direction.

I fully realise, however, that the majority of the men in this country are too lazy, too apathetic, too indifferent to the well-being of England. Is it possible that their women-folk will help us to rouse them to a sense of their duty? It would be easy to describe in harrowing detail what the women and children would have to suffer if a foreign army were ravaging the counties round London; but the women themselves have only to consider the situation to understand how desperate would be their position—hunger, destitution, starvation; their homes destroyed, their men absent, no one knowing whether they were dead or alive!

If only the men and the women would talk over the dreadful possibilities which must result from an invasion, they will not, I feel sure, hesitate to say with Lord Roberts that universal training is absolutely essential.

The views of readers on this important matter will be welcomed.

A CASE THAT FAILED.**ABORTIVE PROSECUTION FOR
GRAVE OFFENCE.**

Joe Newton, a married man, of Back Church-rd., Rainford, was charged on remand, at St. Helens, with attempting to commit an assault on an elderly woman named Margaret Kenyon.—Supt. Baxendale said that Mrs. Kenyon was a widow, and lived in Pasture-lane, Rainford. On Saturday, Nov. 14, she had been to St. Helens shopping. She returned to Rainford Village Station by the five o'clock train, and then went to the Star Inn, where she was in the habit of working as a charwoman. Her son was there, and she was told that there was a man at the Mill House Inn, opposite, who wanted her. She went and saw the man, who paid her money and stood her a glass of beer. She then returned to the Star Inn and had a drink of beer and something to eat. After being in the village about three hours she went along the road home.

IN A LITTLE WHILE.
she saw a man by the side of the road, and it proved to be defendant. He took hold of her and knocked her down, and they had a severe struggle. He acted in an obnoxious manner, and she was quite exhausted when a woman named Harrison came on the scene. Defendant alleged to the policeman that a cyclist going along the road had called his attention to Mrs. Kenyon, who was lying on the road drunk. He denied that he did anything to her, but stood by her until someone came up to take her home.—Prosecutrix gave evidence, and was cross-examined at length by defending counsel, who said that the defence was an absolute denial of the assault. He also had numerous witnesses there to speak as to the woman's condition, and the fact that she had drunk. The chairman suggested that the case had better be withdrawn.—Supt. Baxendale said that after hearing prosecutrix give her evidence he would withdraw the case.

FRIENDLY SOCIETY FRAUDS.

At the Surrey Assizes, Albert E. Punter, 40, dairyman, of Booth, near Alton, Hants, was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for forging and uttering three certificates purporting to be signed by Dr. Jones of Dorking, whereby he was enabled to obtain a sum of £4 10s. with intent to defraud the National Deposit Friendly Society. The certificates were sent on three occasions after his sick pay had been stopped.

CHILDREN AND FIRE.

A verdict of accidental death was returned at Marylebone in the case of Nellie Slack, the four-year-old child of parents living in Adbrook-st., Marylebone, who succumbed to severe burns. During the temporary absence of her mother the child took off a fire-guard, lit a piece of paper, and set fire to her piano.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
has been used over 60 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with great ease. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures with ease, and to the great satisfaction of all parents. Of all remedies, it is the most effective.

LICENSING BILL.**MEASURE REJECTED BY
THE UPPER HOUSE.****BRILLIANT DEBATE.**

The House of Lords, as was generally expected, have thrown out the Licensing Bill. When the division on the second reading was taken, there voted:

For the second reading ... 88
Against ... 272

Majority ... 176

The scene was the most animated and picturesque that has been witnessed since the rejection of the second Home Rule Bill. Before the debate concluded several well-known spiritual and temporal peers spoke either for or against the measure, but the result was a foregone conclusion, for previous to the Bill coming on for discussion Lord Lansdowne summoned a private meeting of the Unionist peers, who almost unanimously decided to reject it. When the second reading was formally moved, Lord Crewe took charge of the Bill on behalf of the Government. "My lords," he said, "the task of presenting to your lordships' House a Bill, many of the provisions of which are known to be distasteful to the majority of the House, is not an enviable one. If your lordships reject this Bill we shall live under the Licensing Act of 1904 for a considerable time." He admitted that the Act of 1904, passed by Mr. Balfour,

May 4.—Read a second time.
July 17.—Closure by compartments resolution carried.

July 21.—Committee stage begun.

November 20.—Read a third time in Commons.

November 20.—Read a first time in Lords.

November 27.—Killed in Lords.

Friday would seem to have been a particularly eventful day in its career. It was read a third time in the Commons on Friday, read a first time in the Lords on a Friday, and killed on a Friday.

DOCKS AT SOUTHAMPTON.**LONDON AND SOUTH-WESTERN
RAILWAY PLANS.**

The plans of the L. and S.W. Rly. Co. for their proposed new dock and works at Southampton have been duly deposited with the proper authorities, and are to be taken into consideration at the earliest possible moment by the bodies interested. The dock and works, as now proposed, will be on the Woolston side of the river, and in the jurisdiction of the Itchen local authorities, and it is against this division of jurisdiction that the strongest opposition is raised. It is recognised by all the parties concerned that it is absolutely necessary to extend their dock and waterside property, but it is urged that the new works should be on land within the Southampton boundaries, and not in neighbouring unions and parishes. Pressure is to be brought on the company to increase its accommodation on the borough side of the river, or there is the alternative that, if the company go on with their

RUSTICATED!**LORD WILLIAM CECIL'S
SON SENT DOWN.**

Mr. Randal Wm. Gascoyne-Cecil, eldest son of the Rev. Lord William Cecil, has been "sent down" from Oxford University. The present was Mr. Cecil's first term. His offence was that of being out of college after midnight. He was a member of University College and was discovered by a constable throwing stones at Balliol College windows, his excuse being that he was trying to rouse a friend. Not giving satisfactory evidence of his identity, the constable took him to the police station, where he gave his name. The case was handed over to the procurator. Mr. Cecil was among the undergraduates charged with assaulting the police on the occasion of the Fifth of November celebrations. He was then fined 4s. and 5s. 6d.

Lord Cecil's Letter.

Following on the police court proceedings Lord Wm. Cecil wrote a letter to "The Times" to protest against allowing the police to do the procurators' work. He said:—"No doubt the letting off of fireworks in a street is a custom not to be encouraged, and the men caught doing it should be fined by the procurators; but the modern plan of employing clumsy, lower-class policemen to keep high-spirited gentlemen in order is to take a course which must provoke a breach of the peace, and the poor boys, who had no criminal intent, but plenty of the

**THE WEEK AT
WESTMINSTER.****A BUSY WEEK.**

Army, the Navy, Licensing, Education, and Irish Land—these have been made up at home, after procuring the ingredients at any chemist's. This is the One-half-ounce of Marmalade (in a sealed packet), one ounce of fluid extract of Glycyrrhiza B.P., and Peppermint Water to make six ounces in all. This wonderfully successful recipe has become classic. The dose is two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bed-time. Men and women are by no means required to half-starve themselves when they go in for this simple treatment. Let them rather increase their strength and fortify the nervous system by a little indulgence in wholesome and enjoyable dishes. Fatiguing physical exercises are likewise quite unnecessary. Nourishment and repose are as essential to health and beauty as is the elimination of the excess of fat, which, in the form of internal deposits, is really dangerous and always injurious to health. (Advt.)

STOUT LADIES LOSE WEIGHT.**A CLASSIC RECIPE.**

There has been much talk lately about a new preparation for the cure of obstinate faulness—a simple, harmless mixture that any of our readers can make up at home, after procuring the ingredients at any chemist's. This is the One-half-ounce of Marmalade (in a sealed packet), one ounce of fluid extract of Glycyrrhiza B.P., and Peppermint Water to make six ounces in all. This wonderfully successful recipe has become classic. The dose is two teaspoonfuls after each meal and at bed-time. Men and women are by no means required to half-starve themselves when they go in for this simple treatment. Let them rather increase their strength and fortify the nervous system by a little indulgence in wholesome and enjoyable dishes. Fatiguing physical exercises are likewise quite unnecessary. Nourishment and repose are as essential to health and beauty as is the elimination of the excess of fat, which, in the form of internal deposits, is really dangerous and always injurious to health.

DOES to Appeal.

Lord Crewe, speaking for the Government, and with that fear of hurting the foreigner which always abhors itself, deplored a discussion of the subject in the House of Lords, and sought to help his case by quoting the Duke of Wellington, who was against Parliamentary debate on defence matters. There was little that was reassuring in Lord Crewe's speech, but he did make the admission that the Committee of Defence was constantly engaged in the problem entrusted to it, and that in such matters finality was impossible. In spite of appeal, the Government declined to state frankly their position in the matter, and the debate ended unsatisfactorily, although Lord Roberts carried his motion by more than two to one.

Death of "The Bill."

After the explicit declaration by Mr. Asquith, drawn from him by persistent questions of the Opposition, that his meaning of the Two-Power standard was that of the strong Navy school, Tuesday's debate in the Lords on the subject was somewhat futile, and Lord Cavendish's interesting speech received but a small audience. On Wednesday, however, there was a transformation of the scene; the red benches were crowded, the galleries thronged with persons, the Episcopal bench in all its lawn-clothed strength, and the steps of the throne given up to interested Commoners. In other words, it was the second reading of the Licensing Bill. But here again, the debate which ranged over three days and concluded with a majority of 176 against the measure late on Friday evening, was rather a beating of the air. The Bill, hopelessly bad in construction and flagrantly unjust in principle, was already doomed, and Lord Crewe, with slow and laboured utterance, sought to make a show of defence of its clauses and of indignation at the decision of the Lansdowne House meeting. His speech, delivered in a weary monotone and with finger-tips pressed together in an attitude as characteristic as it is unimpressive, made the best case he could for it, a case which, in due course, Lord Lansdowne, as leader of the Opposition, smashed to atoms with customary incisiveness. As the debate proceeded on Thursday and Friday it was evident there were those who would like to preserve the temperance clauses while killing the proposals for time-limit and confiscation, but this method of lopping off the trunk and leaving the branches did not meet with general approval.

The Education Bill.

The new Education Bill was discussed on two days. Mr. Bunciman in a moderate and conciliatory speech expanded the measure which has been declared to be a compromise between the Church and Nonconformity, the latter gaining complete control whenever rate aid is given, and the complete prohibition of rate aid for sectarian teaching in schools, while the Church is held to secure the right to follow her children into the provided schools to give them definite dogmatic teaching, and to preserve or build a school in single-school areas with assistance from the public exchequer.

Predestined to Failure.

Of course, the essence of the whole matter is that the compromise should be regarded as a settlement, and Mr. Balfour in a speech on Thursday, which was listened to by a crowded House, declared that no one was bound by the agreement, and that either party would be tempted to secure more of the first favourable opportunity. The Roman Catholics were opposed to the Bill to the man. The Nonconformist regarded the measure as but a further step towards what they called national education, and the vast majority of the clergy of the Church of England regarded the Bill with suspicion and dislike. It was useless crying peace when there was no peace. And this was the argument in another form on Friday, when the second reading having been carried by a majority of 166, the Government brought forward ten guillotine proposals, giving six days for the remaining stages of the Bill. Peace and settlement were impossible if the Government persisted in forcing through the measure with such indecent haste, said Mr. H. W. Forster. Sir George Armstrong (U.), has, to the great regret of his supporters, resigned, on the ground of his wife's continued ill-health.

PENNSYLVANIA BODIES.

Sir George Armstrong (U.) has been unanimously adopted as prospective candidate by the Conservative and Unionist Association. In the course of his speech, Sir George said he could not fully accept Mr. Asquith's statement of the naval policy of the Government until he had an opportunity of finding out by examining the next Navy Estimates whether the Government intended to put their promise into practice. Sir George had a magnificent reception at a large public meeting in the evening at Pembroke Dock.

THE DAY OF INVASION.

Mr. Haldane, distributing the prizes to the men of the 13th (Kensington) Bata. County of London Regt., said that the modern division

THAT WAY DUTY LIES.

[Drawn Specially for "The People" by J. J. PROCTOR.]

"I want every youth when he grows up to have the satisfaction of feeling that, should his services be required

PARIS STUDIO MURDER.

THE ACCUSED WOMAN AND AN EX-PRESIDENT.

SCANDAL IN HIGH PLACES.

Paris is just now agitated by one of the most amazing crime mysteries on record. Everywhere it is the subject of animated debate—on the boulevards, at the theatres, in the Chamber of Deputies; in fact, wherever men meet together. The "affaire Steinheil" is not new; but it is puzzling. "Find the woman," says the well-worn French tag. Well, in this case the woman has been found, but the true facts of this remarkable tragedy yet remain to be discovered. The woman—Mme. Steinheil, to wit—had the key to the mystery, but so far she has kept it pretty much to herself. Briefly, the



MME. STEINHEIL AND HER DAUGHTER.
(Hamilton and Co.)

facts are these. In May last M. Steinheil, an artist of indifferent ability, and his mother-in-law were murdered in the Vaugirard quarter of Paris, his wife being gagged and bound, and witnessing the crime. Madame had told varying stories of the affair, known as the "Studio Murder," as a result of which certain arrests were made. Now the lady has made a series of confessions or admissions which have set all Paris talking and speculating. Late the other night two Parisian journalists were ejected from Mme. Steinheil for three hours—till half past 12 in the morning—and to them she made sensational revelations. The journalists were M. Marcel Hulin, of the "Echo de Paris," and M. de Labryere, of the "Matin." She is said to have declared that the valet, Remy Couillard, whom she had accused, is innocent of the accusation made by her against him. Alexander Wolff, the man she now accuses, she said came to the house with the object of committing robbery. He three himself upon her and gagged her. "My husband," she continued, "tried to rise and attack his murderer, and my mother screamed. The man killed them both, and I was the only witness. He said to me, 'If you denounce me I will tell everybody that you made me come here to kill your husband and your mother.' She had been afraid to speak before, for fear that she might be accused of complicity. After the interview Mme. Steinheil is stated to have been in a pitiable state of prostration.

"I Know I am Lost."

This is a sample of the dialogue between the woman and her journalistic confessors—"Madame, how is it that you have said nothing of this to the authorities? These facts must have weighed heavy on your conscience?" "He terrorised me." "You had no relations with him?" "Oh, no, monsieur." "But you must now tell the truth, which you have violated by thus throwing the name of an innocent man to the vengeance of the public." "Monsieur, I know I am lost, but, nevertheless, I should like it known that it was the threats of this man, who wished to ruin me and besmirch the name of myself and my daughter, which have forced me to keep silent."

She Loved Someone.

"But will it not be said that he committed the crime in order to allow you to marry someone else?" "Yes, monsieur, he will baptise me." "What should I do?" "Go, at dawn to M. Leydet, the examining magistrate. Tell him all without reservation, the whole truth. Let the innocent man be released at once, and reply with scrupulous truth to the questions of the magistrate. It is the only way for you to save yourself, and to gain for yourself the pity of the public. That is what you must do. Just one more question, however," added the journalist. "You loathed your husband?" "Yes, but it was not I—not I who had him killed." "You loved someone. His name?" "Mme. Steinheil murmured his name after a great effort, but there seems no reason says the reticent Pressman) for it to be published."

"It's All Over."

"Anyhow, it's all over. I don't wish to think of it again," added Mme. Steinheil. "Did Marlette know that her son was the assassin?" "Yes, and for her sake I didn't wish to say so. Poor woman, now she also will in all likelihood accuse me." "I did not wish to push the inquiry further," concludes the amazing M. Marcel Hulin. Meanwhile Alexander Wolff was arrested, but he emphatically denied that he was the author of the crime. At four o'clock in the morning, some hours after her admissions to the journalists, Mme. Steinheil and her daughter drove to the Criminal Investigation Department, and asked to see M. Hamard, who dressed hurriedly and received Mme. Steinheil's confession and fresh accusation. Only

giving of the case, and questioned Couillard concerning the events of the evening preceding the murders, and the circumstances of his finding Mme. Steinheil lying bound on her bed on coming down in the morning. The interrogatory occupied two hours. The inquiry related solely to details of evidence, and the question of the identity of the murderers was not touched upon. It appears that Couillard can throw no light upon this matter.

MADAME'S LOVER.

FASCINATED BY HER HAUNTING CHARM.

A contributor to the "Matin" gives an account of a conversation which he has had in a large chateau in the Ardennes, near Mezieres, with a man whom he says Mme. Steinheil indicated when she said that by casting suspicion on others she hoped to be able to clear herself completely in the eyes of some one whom she could not name, whose love she had lost, and of whom she must no longer think. He relates how, on March 8 last, he made her acquaintance at the house of a mutual friend, and was deeply fascinated by her haunting charm. A month later he had agreed to accompany her to her villa at Bellegarde and became her lover. "It was," he says, "a moment of mad passion; for month I behaved in the most foolish way. Marguerite appeared to adore me, and recounted to me her past life. One day she said to me:—I know that malicious tongues say that I have many lovers. It is false. I swear it. I have had only one lover. I have never loved but one man, and it is you."

The Mention of Felix Faure.

"I had a name on my lips, though a name that the 'Chronique Scandaleuse' had often mentioned, and I uttered it, 'Felix Faure.' At this name Marguerite started. 'It is false,' she cried, 'it is an infamy. I was ill when Felix Faure died. I can show you the proofs.'

"For my husband, I loathe and detest him. I have one hatred in my life, my husband and my mother, who forced me to marry him.' Some days after

Mme. Steinheil informed me of a plan she had conceived. 'I will petition

for a divorce,' she said, 'and

then she added after a pause, 'What will you have me say? People have been telling all yesterday that Wolff is the criminal. They have hypnotised me, and I can only repeat that Wolff is the culprit.' The examination ended at eight o'clock with the arrest of Mme. Steinheil on a charge of being accessory to the murder of her husband and her mother. Wolff has been released. There is a rumour, possibly true, that Mme. Steinheil is seeking to shield an illegitimate son, who is said to have been employed in some printing works in the Impasse Ronzin. A young man had frequently declared to his confessor that Mme. Steinheil was his mother.

AN ELYSEE SCANDAL.

MME. STEINHEIL AND EX-PRESIDENT FAURE.

In the Chamber of Deputies, even the topic has been the all-absorbing one, and the names of Mme. Steinheil and the late Felix Faure, once President of the French Republic, were on everybody's lips. For it is an open secret that Mme. Steinheil was the late President's mistress. She was in his study on the memorable night when he died suddenly of apoplexy. It is declared that the late M. Steinheil was well aware of this liaison, but tolerated it because it was a source of profit to himself. He painted M. Felix Faure's portrait, which was purchased by the State for 30,000 francs. He was received at the Elysee with his wife. M. Faure also recommended him to his friends as a painter of genius, whereas he had but an elementary knowledge of his art.

A Memorable Meeting.

The following circumstantial account of the relations of the late President and Mme. Steinheil is given: "During a military tour of inspection in the Alps, which has remained famous in the recollection of officers owing to Felix Faure's behaviour, which was that almost of a megalomania, and by which he seemed to wish to imitate the personal habits of Louis XIV., the former President met the Steinheils, and was instantly struck by Madame. On his return to Paris an intimacy sprang up between him and her. She used to call upon him once or twice a week at the Elysee, entering by a side door in the Avenue Marigny. At the same time her husband received orders for pictures, and finally the cross of Knight of the Legion of Honour. His colleagues of the Societe des Artistes Francais fought shy of him in consequence.

A Dramatic Moment.

One afternoon in February, 1899, Mme. Steinheil paid one of her bi-weekly visits to Felix Faure. They remained alone together, when suddenly, towards six o'clock, a woman's screams were heard by servants. The latter rushed into the room and found the President in an apoplectic fit while Mme. Steinheil had fainted away. The President was carried out immediately to other apartments, where his wife, who could naturally not have been warned before his removal, tended him. But his case was pronounced hopeless at once by the doctor, and he died in half an hour without regaining consciousness. Meanwhile Mme. Steinheil had been vigorously brought to, bundled into a cab, and sent home, as far as possible. The President's death was not made known until about 10 o'clock that evening, and it was officially announced that he had died from a sudden attack of apoplexy, while in his study. Such was the part played in the tragedy of nine years ago by the woman who is now at St. Lazare prison on the charge of complicity in murder.

The Accused Valet.

M. Andre, the examining magistrate to whom the Steinheil case has been transferred, having taken charge of the records of the case up to the present stage, examined the valet Remy Couillard, who was accompanied by M. Henri Gerard, his legal adviser. M. Andre, the examining magistrate to whom the Steinheil case has been transferred, having taken charge of the records of the case up to the present stage, examined the valet Remy Couillard, who was accompanied by M. Henri Gerard, his legal adviser.

Members of the crew say that many of the Moorish men displayed remarkable bravery and calmness, comparing favourably with the Moorish men, the majority of whom gave way to utter panic. The Moors and the second mate of the ill-fated vessel are in particular highly praised for the courage and

AWFUL DISASTER.

BRITISH LINER BURNED NEAR MALTA.

33 DEAD; 64 MISSING.

A terrible disaster has overtaken the British liner Sardinia, belonging to the Ellerman-Papayann Line, just outside the harbour at Malta with the loss of nearly 100 lives. It appears that when the liner had got just outside the harbour the crew were engaged in securing the port anchor. The sea was running rather heavily, but no apprehension existed in the mind of anyone. Presently there was a shrill cry of "Fire!" and with startling suddenness a sheet of flame shot up from the port ventilator. The crew were well disciplined, and at the captain's orders a hose was promptly turned on the ventilator. But the magnitude of the outbreak was far beyond what was thought at the first alarm. The hose could do nothing to check the fire, and in a few minutes flames were belching from other ventilators.

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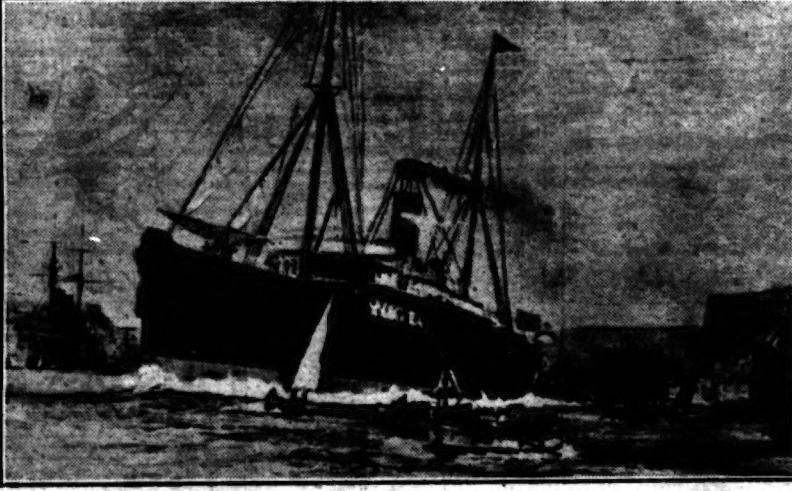
Powerless With Terror.

Terror reigned among the Arab passengers, who were making their way to Mecca. In 10 minutes from the time when the first alarm was given the whole vessel amidships was enveloped in a mass of flames and smoke. The Arabs, who were for the most part well-to-do, had all their belongings on board. In terror, the crew clung desperately to the hatches, and their fear rendered them incapable of obeying the order to leave. It is feared that all the unfortunate people remaining forward, in spite of the gallant attempts to save them made by the crew, have perished.

The Scene from the Land.

A mile from the port the vessel was seen from the land to be on fire. Volumes of black smoke and flames wreathed up. Presently the military and naval authorities, fearing danger to the powder magazines, were compelled to warn the doomed vessel to keep off from the harbour. The cargo of the vessel was general, but some say that naphtha and others that powder was on board. Loud explosions were heard from time to time, and now and then a rattle, as it were, of musketry fire. All on board were perceived to be distracted, and piercing shrieks soon reached the land. Meanwhile the

The Liner Sardinia Leaving the Harbour at Malta.



THE LINER SARDINIA LEAVING THE HARBOUR AT MALTA.

(Illustrations Bureau)

you shall marry me. We will live happily in your chateau in the Ardennes, sheltered from the calumnies of the world.' I had the greatest difficulty in dissuading her. The liaison continued for a few days more."

Mme. Steinheil's lover then returned to his property in the Ardennes and decided to be married to her.

Promiscuity threw themselves into the water and were picked up.

Capt. Little, who stood to his post

as he was struck by a falling mast and perished on his ship. A little boy named Grant, whose parents were saved, was drowned. Thousands of the inhabitants gathered on the beaches, silent, terrified and helpless. The sea was rough, the wind strong, and the disaster was thus rendered greater.

Meadow on the Telephone.

"At last," the gentleman continued, "I heard Marguerite exclaim, with a clear laugh. 'Well, I am tranquil now, at any rate.' Two days afterwards, on June 1, I received a letter from Count D'A, informing me of the drama. Quite stupefied, I started at once for Paris, and heard from the mouth of Mme. Steinheil herself the details of the tragedy. The same day I visited one of my friends who was ill in bed, and told him of the crime. He exclaimed, 'Oh, the wretched!' I repeated simply, 'Yes, the wretched! I should never have believed that.' With the first words of Marguerite I had conceived a suspicion. The rest of her story confirmed my suspicion. Now I perceive the truth. Thunderstruck, I returned to Marguerite, and showed her how suspicious her story appeared to public opinion, and asked her to justify herself, to clear herself of all suspicion, declaring that I could not see her again until the whole truth was known. Next day I returned to my chateau. I have not seen Mme. Steinheil since."

Memories on the Telephone.

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"The naval and military hospitals were thrown open to the sufferers, and the warships took many on board. The scene at the Custom House, where the dead and dying arrived, baffle all description. Here

it not been for the naval and military establishments, thoughtfully and freely given, many of those who have been saved would have perished.

Presently others threw themselves

into the water and were picked up.

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OUR OMNIBUS.

THE CONDUCTOR.

The "William Tell" shooting feat, which has cost the life of a man at a London music-hall, belongs to a class of performance of which most of us would gladly see the last. No doubt the additional strain upon the performer's nerves, imposed by the knowledge that the glass ball at which the shot is aimed rests on a living person's head, increases the difficulty of the feat. In the original story Tell, ordered by the Austrian tyrant Gessler to shoot the apple from his son's head, provided himself with two arrows, and explained to Gessler afterwards that if he had killed the boy with the first, the second would have pierced the tyrant's heart. Skilful archer though the legendary Swiss hero was, he felt the possibility of failure under such a strain.

Of course, William Tell did not have to repeat his shot night after night, and modern imitators of him may become more or less hardened to the risk by practice and constant success. But the danger of a slight misaim, or a fatal movement on the assistant's part, such as is said to have occurred in this instance, has always been there. The wonder is that such a tragedy has not happened before. We have heard of disasters in connection with similar knife-throwing performances at country fairs. But those who have sought stage parallels to this William Tell tragedy have found nothing nearer than the accidental death of a boy in a Brighton music-hall gallery some years ago from a wad of paper fired from a conjuror's pistol on the stage. The supposed attraction of the Tell feat lay in the fact that a man stood a great chance of being killed, but never was.

Now that a death has occurred, this particular performance will probably be stopped. But the occasion is a good one for protesting on behalf of the entertainment-going public that, in these days, most people really do not enjoy seeing life and limb harassed, under the idea that it amuses them. Very often the spectators do not realize the full danger of the clever show they see. There are trapse and acrobatic displays, daring bicycle feats of looping the loop and so on, and manoeuvres with trained animals, that are far more dangerous than admirers of their neat execution suppose. Only those behind the scenes know how constantly life-long cripplehood, if not death, is the ever-present penalty of a fall or a perilous contortion.

But, when the modern public does appreciate the danger, it does not like it. Watch the audience while some obviously dangerous show is being given, and you will note how the strained suspense of seeing it through is followed by an audible sigh of relief when the turn is over. In former days, when tastes were more brutal and ordinary life incurred less wear and tear of nerves than it does now, people may have wanted to be thrilled in this way. But every observer of popular amusements will agree that the people want now mainly something that will make them laugh, as a relief to the tension of their weekday life. They do not get either good or pleasure from the spectacle of death being dared and dodged.

THE ACTOR.

A more humorous coincidence has surely never been evolved even from the fertile brain of Sir Wm. Gilbert than the concurrence of the two trials in which he was most renowned of our lady comedians, Miss Mary Moore. It is now engaged as an important witness. The charming actress appears in one case as plaintiff nightly in "Lady Epping's Law suit," at the Criterion Theatre; in the other as defendant daily, at the Law Courts, in the pending action against herself and Sir Charles Wyndham brought by Messrs. Shoobridge and Co. Upon the merits of the case I forbear to enter, for the obvious reason that, with the trial proceeding, comment upon its facts would be contempt of court, but upon the fun of the two actions running pari passu, as the lawyers say, I may speak without risk of offence. The most exquisite item in the course of the trial was found in the comic correction addressed by Justice Darling to Sir Chas. Wyndham for repeated interruption of counsel. His lordship, calling the lively comedian to order, said, "It is most important if over these defendants should be minded to produce a piece involving a scene in court that they should remember that litigants are not allowed to interrupt counsel." A peal of laughter followed this witty utterance from the bench, conveying a pungently humorous reference from the trial then proceeding in the real court to the corresponding scene enacted by one of the identical witness before the simulated judge at the stage court.

The piquancy of the trial before Mr. Justice Darling was rendered

though not "quite so good as Mr. Normand Salmon." As a matter of fact it was Mr. Salmon, but as the monk in Audran's opera he had been obliged to shave off the heavy moustache which he had hitherto worn, and his fair admirers did not recognise him without his hirsute adornment.

WILL WORKMAN.

Another aspect of the coincidence regarding the two trials which strikes me (and one moreover purely accidental) is the wonderful way in which the real one at the Courts lends itself (quite accidentally, of course) to the acted one at the theatre. Both, however, provide a passing amusement to playgoers and the public generally.

A SIMPLE REMEDY.

Said to Relieve Rheumatism, and Anyone Can Prepare It.

Thousands of men and women who have felt the sting and torture of this dread disease which is no respecter of age, person, sex, nation or rank, will be interested to know, that while many years rheumatism was considered an incurable disease, now it is one of the easiest afflictions of the human body to conquer. Medical science has proved that it is not a disease in itself, but is a symptom caused by inactive kidneys. Rheumatism is uric acid in the blood and other waste products of the system, which should be filtered and strained out in the form of urine. The function of the kidneys is to sift these poisons and acids out, and keep the blood clean and pure. The kidneys, however, are of sponge-like substance, the holes or pores of which will sometimes, either from overwork, cold or exposure, become clogged and inactive, and failing in their function of eliminating these poisons from the blood, they remain in the veins, decompose, and settling about the joints and muscles cause the untold pain and suffering of rheumatism, and headache, often producing complications of bladder and urinary disease, weakness, etc.

The following simple prescription is said to relieve the worst cases of rheumatism, because of its direct action upon the blood and kidneys, relieving, too, the most severe forms of bladder and urinary troubles:—Tincture Gentian Compound, one ounce; Syrup Rhubarb, one ounce; Barkaloo Compound, one ounce; and Syrup of Ginger, five ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take one teaspoonful after each meal, and one before retiring for the night.

The ingredients can be had from any good chemist, and being purely vegetable, are entirely harmless, are safe to use at any time.—[Advt.]

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Buy your Baby Car direct, and save 25 per cent. Grandmother in the country. Lowest Cash Prices, or Easy Payments from 4c. Monthly. On application send. Splendid free Catalogue, and save money.

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DR. DE ROOS' COMPOUND RENAL PILLS

have over FIFTY years experience and supply remedy for Pain in the Back, Gravel, Lassitude, Good Health, Weakness, &c. &c. Disease of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs generally. Price 1/4d. per tablet. Send 10 tablets in a small box to Dr. De Roos' Compound Pill Co., Ltd., London. Genuine packages bear the Government stamp, with words "WALTER DE ROOS, LONDON." thereon.

PARMADEE PLATE POWDER.

This powder is the most perfect preparation for the cleaning of all kinds of Silver and Electro-Plated. Being entirely free from Mercury, Acid, or other injurious chemical, it may be used upon the most valuable articles with the utmost safety.

In Boxes 6d. & 1/- each. By post 7d. and 1d.

To be had from all chemists, grocers, etc. Wholesale: Harvey & Sons, Ltd., London.

THE PARMADEE CO., 162, BROAD-ST. BIRMINGHAM.

WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER.

The following letter, wholly unsolicited, is further proof of the value of this established children's medicine:—

"10th February, 1908.
Portobello, EDINBURGH."

"I have used WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER for my little boy since his birth, and we very seldom have severe acidity and indigestion, owing to it very frequently. WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER was the only thing that gave him any relief. He is now four years old and much stronger, but I still rear him your valuable preparation regularly. I would recommend it to several people and will entreat you to PERFORM WHAT IT PROMISED. ADULTS have found great benefit from taking a wineglassful when TROUBLED WITH INDIGESTION. I continue to recommend it to my friends, and to feel very grateful to the makers. Yours faithfully, J. H. H."

Sold by all Chemists & Medicine Dealers. Price 6d. 1/-.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY.

THERAPION This successful remedy is in Continental Hospitals by Elizet, Baudouin, Vopan and others, especially for children, employed for impurity of blood, spleen, kidneys, diseases of heart, kidney, liver and lungs, also for rheumatism, asthma, etc. It is a true French Remedy. See 1, 2 & 3 according to disease. Price 1/-, 2/-, 3/-.

Lev. Therapie Co., Manufacture de Paris.

50 ARTICLES FOR 2/6 Household Goods Given Away.

Must be cleared before Christmas. In order to make things Manageable, we are reducing business and sending the necessary articles, including the following:—

100g. of Soap.

100g. of Laundry Powder.

100g. of Detergent.

100g. of Bleaching Soda.

100g. of Laundry Soap.

IN THE COURTS YESTERDAY. STORIES TOLD TO MAGISTRATES AND CORONERS.

CHANCERY DIVISION.

A LOSS OF £320,000.

Justice Warrington reserved judgment in the action brought against Lord Amherst of Hackney and the representatives of the late Capt. Dowler, who with Lord Amherst was trustee of the estate of the late Mr. A. Fountain, a Norfolk squire.—The claim of plaintiff.—Mrs. Fountain, daughter of testator, and her son, Mr. C. A. Fountain—was to make Lord Amherst and the other defendants liable in respect of the misappropriation by the late Mr. C. Cheston, a City solicitor, of between £60,000 and £70,000 of the Fountain trust funds. The statute of limitation was set up against Mrs. Fountain. It was stated by Lord Amherst's counsel that his lordship had been deceived by Mr. Cheston, and that he himself had suffered loss to an extent of a quarter of a million through having placed confidence in the solicitor.

KING'S BENCH DIVISION.

LODGER IN OWN HOUSE.

A debtor who appeared on a judgment summons before Justice Bigland said that his wife allowed him his board and £6 a week.—Judge: I see, you are a lodger in your own house. (Laughter.) What do you do with the £6?—Debtor: I spend it on tobacco and other expenses.—Judge: Open your overcoat.—The debtor did so.—Judge: Where is the heavy watch-chain you are said to be wearing?—Debtor: I have pawned it.—Judge: You must pay £7 a month.—Debtor: And your wife's diamonds—are they in pawn?—Debtor: No; but they are not exactly diamonds. (Laughter.)—Judge: You must pay £7 a month if you don't you will probably go to prison.

GUILDFORD.

A FORGED CHARACTER.

A forged character figured in a case in which Mr. Norris, 35, was charged on a warrant with attempting to obtain employment at the Great Eastern Rly. Hotel, Liverpool-st., by means of a forged character.—Mr. Corser, prosecuting for the G.E. Rly. Co., said the offence was a very serious one, for had accused succeeded in obtaining the berth he sought the results might have been serious. Applying to the chef of the hotel for a place in the kitchen, accused produced a good written character, purporting to have been given to him by a recent employer—a Mr. Carter, of Elthorne-avenue, Hanwell. Inquiries showed it to be a forgery, and that although accused was some distant relation to Mr. Carter, that gentleman gave him a very indifferent character.—Fined £10, or three weeks' hard labour.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

LED AWAY BY BOOKMAKERS.

"You appear to have been led away by the vicious promises of bookmakers," said the presiding chairman when dealing with Frank Wm. Kemp, 28, post-office sorting clerk and Wm. Alf. Bennett, 33, postman, all of Teddington, who surrendered to their bail, charged with attempting to obtain money by false pretences.—The case was gone into at considerable length at the last sessions, when the evidence showed that fraud was attempted by altering a post-office stamp, whereby the letters were apparently posted before 12.30 p.m., whereas they did not leave the hands of the persons despatching them until some hours later. By these means prisoners were able to back horses to win after receiving intelligence of the results of the races.—It was stated that all three prisoners were most respectably connected, and strong appeals were made for lenient treatment.—Prisoners were bound over to come up for judgment if called upon.

THAMES.

NO JURISDICTION.

A strange paternity case was heard when Harris Kramer, Commercial-rd., was summoned, at the instance of Millie Morris, Butland-st., Stepney, in respect of her child. Defendant was not present, as he was suffering from influenza.—Mr. Bedford, for defendant, wished to know whether at the time the summons was applied for it was stated the child was born in New York, U.S.A., which was without jurisdiction of the English courts.—Mr. Young, for complainant, said he would admit the child was born in the city of New York, but the father had paid money in respect of the child, thereby admitting its paternity.—Mr. Bedford said that he had nothing to do with the question. Under the circumstances the court had no jurisdiction in the matter, and he quoted a case in support of his contention.—Mr. Dickinson said that undoubtedly was the law. There would be no order.—Mr. Bedford said under the circumstances he would make no application for costs.

BON-STREET.

BURGLAR'S SACRILEGE.

A singular feature of the case of sacrilege at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, was the finding of a picture postcard on the altar expressing thanks for the "brass," but regretting that the safe was not left open. In connection with the offence Wm. Sullivan and Sidney Ward were charged. During Friday night the church was forcibly entered by men who broke a glass panel in the main entrance door. They ransacked a number of drawers in the vestry, and strewn caskets and surplices about the floor. The altar was stripped of everything of value, and other things estimated to be worth £20 were taken away. Among the things stolen were four altar vases, two candlestick tops and ornaments, two candle holders, four columns, two centres, bell, bell standard, sacrament cloth, and a linen cover. The picture postcard on the altar read:

Dear Sir—I thank you for your brass, but you might just as well have left the safe open.

Yesterday morning P.C. 149 saw prisoners and another man walking along the Old Bailey; Sullivan was

Barker stated that the case was somewhat of the nature of a test case, because not only in ambersmith but in other parts of London processions of unemployed men were going about making general collections throughout the streets, and not confining themselves to those spots as regarded which they had received permission to collect. The ringleader of this particular body of unemployed was John Lyons, who persisted in collecting and enjoying his fellow to collect along the streets after receiving warning from the police.—P.S. Loader gave evidence respecting the collections made by the men along the line of route.—Defendant Lyons said they had admitted the charge, and they pleaded that they were driven by pressure to seek collections at other places than the permitted spots.—The magistrate ordered each of the six defendants to enter into his own recognisances in £5, to keep the peace and be of good behaviour for one month.

TOWER BRIDGE.

ALLEGED BLACKMAIL.

"I am glad you have found me out. It might have been £20,000. I have been blackmailed by a woman and her mob, and my life has been a curse." The above statement is alleged to have been made to prosecutor, by Roger Bowles, 41, cashier of Greatham-nd., Brixton, who was charged, on remand, with embezzling the monies of his employer, Mr. A. Josephs, rag and metal merchant, of Earl-st., London-nd.—It was stated at previous hearings that prisoner was manager and cashier, and was entrusted with authority to draw cheques on Mr. Josephs' banking account. He had, it was alleged, abused his position by falsifying his accounts, and the total amount of his defalcations was estimated at £7,000. Additional evidence having been given, prisoner was further remanded in custody, being unable to find £400 bail.

LAMBETH.

THE ALIENS' ACT.

Describing himself as an engineer, a man giving the name of Henry Foreman, of Albert-nd., Peckham, was charged with being an alien found in the United Kingdom and failing to comply with an expulsion order made by the Secretary of State.—Det.-sergt. Holford stated that on Friday afternoon he saw prisoner in Albert-nd., and told him he would be arrested for being an alien found in this country after an expulsion order had been made against him in September, 1908. Prisoner replied, "I went to Germany, and I came back here to bury a girl who died. I have been back in this country about six weeks. If you will take me back to the ship I will go back to Germany to-day." A remand was asked for, it being stated that prisoner had been expelled from this country on two occasions.—Remanded.

LIFE AT KENNINGTON.

Contradictory evidence was heard when Jno. Pdk. Williams, 27, carman, and Mary Machell, 39, married, were charged with being concerned in the management of a disorderly house at Kennington-nd.—The woman pleaded guilty but the man not guilty.—Sub-det.-insp. Collins stated that when he read the warrant to Williams he replied, "I don't know if you call a lodger an assistant."—P.S. Rhodes and P.C. Mole, two officers who were employed in keeping a special observation upon the premises, spoke to seeing Williams on several occasions open the street door to couples.—Williams, giving evidence, said he had been lodging at the house for three weeks, Machell being the landlady. He had not opened the door to anyone.—Machell also gave evidence, and said her husband was a traveller. He was at home about twice a week; Williams was a lodger.—Mr. Smith: What is your real name?—Prisoner: Machell.—Then how is it you said last night your name was Harris and you were a widow? I never said such a thing.—Machell was sentenced to six weeks' hard labour and Williams was released on probation for 12 months.

STRATFORD.

SCENE IN THE DOCK.

Great excitement prevailed at the end of a case in which Alf. Jas. Hicks, 15, Arthur Wadsworth, 24, and Joe Herod, 18, rag and bone collectors, were charged with being concerned in stealing a gold ring from 9, Exmouth-nd., Walthamstow, the property of Ethel Hicks, sister of the first-named, and Walter H. Shea, a rag and metal dealer, of Clerkenwell-nd., Walthamstow, was charged with receiving the ring knowing it was stolen.—The lad stole the ring on the night of Nov. 18, and next day showed it to Herod and Wadsworth, telling them he had found it. He told them they could have it for £6, and they sold it to Shea for £5. He in his turn pawned it for £5.—Shea said he knew the men worked on the dust shoots, and thought they had found the ring.—The Bench sent Hicks to a reformatory for four years, bound over Wadsworth and Herod to come up for judgment if called on, and fined Shea £5 and £5 costs, or a month.—When the boy was told to leave the dock he started screaming that he would not go, and clung tenaciously to the dock rail. Four officers had great difficulty in releasing his hold, and before they had done so the boy's mother got into the dock and went into hysterics, the daughter and other females in court screaming.

GREENWICH.

THE BANK CLERK'S BABY.

With his father's name figuring in "Whitaker's Almanac" with a salary of £600, Donald McLeod, a bank clerk, of Beechfield-nd., Cattford, was summoned by Cecilia Marion Rose O'Reilly, of Gabriel-st., Honor Oak Park, in respect to the paternity of her child.—Defendant did not appear.—Mr. Berryman, for complainant, stated that he had received a letter from defendant, in which he said he was not prepared to dispute the paternity. Defendant's salary was £70 a year, but he paid nothing for his keep, living at home. Miss O'Reilly's father was a trusted clerk to a firm of solicitors in Bedford-row, and was in a good position.—
UNDER PROMISE OF MARRIAGE. Defendant would be 21 years of age in March next.—Complainant, who is 20 years of age, said she had known he controlled by the driver.

WEST LONDON.

UNEMPLOYED! A TEST CASE.

Six working men belonging to the unemployed were summoned for collecting alms in certain streets of Greenwich without a permit from the Commissioners of Police.—Mr. E.

SIR RALPH LITTLER.

DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN JUDGE.

Sir Ralph Daniel Makinson Little, whose death is announced this week, was born on Oct. 2, 1835, and was the son of the late Rev. Rbt. Little. After a public school and university education he was called to the bar in 1857, and 14 years later became a Q.C. Sir Ralph was created a C.B. in 1890 and a knight in 1902. He was best known to the public as the chairman of the Middlesex Sessions, but in addition to this he held many public posts, the most important being chairman of the Middlesex County Council and the Alexandra Park Trustees. Considerable comment has at times been attracted by the heavy sentences passed by Sir Ralph at the Middlesex Sessions, and at the time of his death two libel actions were pending against London weeklies in connection with articles which they had published. These long sentences were generally passed upon burglars so that nervous people might be protected, and Sir Ralph

VIGOR OF LIFE

Wonderful Life-giving Remedies before which the Ills of Humanity Disappear as If by Magic. Happiness and Health Free to Everyone for the Asking.

Your suffering can be cured. You can prove my cure in your case and prove it free, as thousands of others have done who are well to-day. They had faith. You who are sick can have faith in Dr. Kidd's great disease cure—the cure that drives the cause of disease and kills it, drives out the poison from the sick, suffering system, and brings back the body function to full, perfect, natural health. When you have stimulation, you can be cured. My remedies will cure YOU, cure you of kidney trouble, heart disease, partial paralysis, bladder troubles, stomach and bowels trouble, piles, catarrh, bronchitis, weak lungs, asthma, chronic coughs, nervousness, all female

troubles, lumbago, skin diseases, sciatica, impotency, blood, general debility, organic vital ailments, etc., etc. and cure you so that you will continue to remain cured permanently and in perfect health.

I prove this to you without asking you for one single penny—the whole thing is FREE. It is absolutely free without one single item of expense to you who are sick.

When your name and address comes I will send you the proof so that you can prove it, put it to the test yourself in your own new health and sound body that Dr. Kidd's great remedies are the absolute positive specific for disease.

Your address, your name and age and a short description of how you are all that I ask, all that I will accept. Your faith will be justified, your health restored. Yours truly,

Mr. James W. Kidd, "Box" No. 102, St. John Street, Clerkenwell, London, E.C.

Quaker Oats

is, above all, the food for growing children.

In addition to its flesh-forming, muscle-making properties, it is rich in natural phosphates, the constituent lacking in many popular foods. These phosphates build straight, strong limbs, well-formed bones and good teeth, and keep children free from rickets and all soft-bone troubles

You want your children to grow up splendid, robust, large-limbed men and women—therefore give them the food that suits them best—give them Quaker Oats!

it makes them sturdy.

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CLEANSE

Send all your

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Prize Distribution

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Wrappers will count equally from all of Watson's Prize Soaps

WATSON'S MATCHLESS CLEANSER

the best all-round soap for all household purposes

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the Disinfectant Soap for Household and Toilet

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the "new process" Scouring & Polishing Soap

Even Thirty Wrappers secure a Prize.

750,000 Prizes, value £150,000

Full list and all particulars free.

If you haven't collected sufficient wrappers save them for the 1908 Distribution.

JOSEPH WATSON & SONS, LTD., WHITEHALL SOAP WORKS, LEEDS.

The death is announced, at Elburton, near Plymouth, of Mr. John Thomas Herod, aged 76, late chief officer of the Coast Guards, and a Crimean veteran. During the Crimean campaign he spent eleven months in the trenches before Sebastopol.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

FRIDAY NIGHT AT 11 P.M.

WYNDHAM'S THEATRE. EVENING AT 9.

From Curzon & Charles Frohman, present.

SIR ANTHONY. A Comedy in Three Acts.

By C. Haddon Chambers.

650 SEATS.

FIRST MATINEE SATURDAY, DEC. 6, at 3.

CRITERION.

Leslie and Maude, Mr. Frederick Harrison.

HAYMARKET.

Leslie and Maude, Mr. Frederick Harrison.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL.

EVERY EVENING AT 8.30 p.m.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL CONCERTS.

TODAY AT 8.30 p.m.—"CAMPAGNE ROMAINE."

LAWRENCE, G. D. & CO. (London, 1908).

MRS. MARY MOORE AS LEAD EPILOGUE.

PRODUCED BY MR. JOHN HOBSON. Tel. 3644 ext.

NEW THEATRE.

PRODUCED BY MR. CHARLES WYNDELL.

EVERY NIGHT AT 8.30 P.M. SAT. 8.30.

AMERICAN THEATRE, WIMBLEDON.

AT 8.30 P.M. SAT. 8.30.

SOCIAL EXTRAVAGANZA.

BY MR. MORRISON.

BELFAST THE MAGNIFICENT.

CHARLES COOPER AS LEAD ACTOR.

REHEARSAL 10 (6.10). Tel. 2473 Gerrard.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.

LONDON, W.C. 1. A. & S. GALT.

A. J. SALT STEAM, W. B. SOMERSET MICHAM.

CHARLES HAWTHORN AND MISS LOUISE VERNON.

PRODUCED BY A. J. SALT. SAT. 8.30.

PRINCE OF WALES' THEATRE.

EVERY EVENING AT 8.30 P.M.

MR. H. H. STANNETT, Manager.

KING OF ODAHNA. SATURDAY, 8.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE, SHADWELL-BY-AY.

600 SEATS. Tel. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9.

THE SHIP OF DELIGHT.

MR. GEORGE GRAVES AND MISS VINCENT.

MATINEE, EVERY SATURDAY, 8.30.

PAL'S THEATRE, LIVERPOOL-ON-T.

EVERY EVENING AT 8.30.

THE MERRY WIDOW.

Produced by Mr. George Edward.

LYRIC THEATRE.—Mr. Lewis Waller.

Loose. Mr. William Green.

Under the direction of Mr. R. Davis.

EVERY EVENING AT 8.30.

SHAKESPEARE.—Mr. K. B. IRVING.

THE LION MAIL, 8.30.

LADY HAVISHAM.

THE SUPPORT OF HISTORY, 8.30.

KATE, WED. AND SAT. 8.30.

TENNYSON'S FROBISHER-SHEPHERD.

BY PROFESSOR J. ST. JOHN.

THE FAIRY QUEEN'S PAGEANT.

SATURDAY, 8.30.

THE NICKS' THEATRE.

CHARACTERISTIC AVENUE, W.

CHARLES PROKHOVSKY AND MARGARET.

J. B. BUTLER AS THE HUNTER PHIL.

NIGHTLY AT 8.30. MATINEE, 8.30.

THE PLAYHOUSE.

GRAND OPENING.

EVERY EVENING AT 8.30.

THE FLAM LIASTRE.

BY MR. W. F. DIXON, 8.30.

THE FESTIVAL OF THE THIRD FLOOR BACK.

BY MR. J. E. JONES.

THE GREAT QUEEN'S.

PRODUCTION, Miss Alice Alwall.

Every Evening at 8.30. Matinees, 8.30.

KING'S THEATRE.

MISS H. NEWMAN CALLIGRAPHY.

M. S. L. E. N. A. W. S. W. L.

And THE KING'S THEATRE COMPANY.

Presented at 8.30 by the King's Theatre.

All seats may be booked. Tel. 4028.

CLIFFORD THE BIG RED FOX.

BY ROBERT BROWN, 8.30.

COMEDY THEATRE.

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CHILDREN'S PARADE FOR MATINEE.

Matinees, 8.30 and 8.30.

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FREDERICK W. SPENCER, 8.30.

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CROWN THEATRE, POORBOURG.

NIGHTLY, 8.30. MATINEE, 8.30.

Mr. W. W. STEPHENS, 8.30.

The Crown Theatre Company is the

LONDON THEATRE version of the

Great Play.

MARLBOROUGH.—THE CAT GORDON.

THE 131 NORTH.

GYMOUR'S THEATRE, CHAPMAN.

NIGHTLY AT 8.30. GREATEST SUCCESS.

NEW KINGS' THEATRE, 8.30.

AND G. 100, NIGHT, 8.30. MAT. 7.30.

THEATRE, 8.30.

JOHN COATES.

DIRECTED BY ARTHUR WILLIAMS AND RUTH DAVISON.

THEATRE, THE FAMOUS COMEDY OPERA.

Now—The Marlowe is 19 minutes from

Finsbury—Great Northern Tube by the

Marlowe Great Northern Tube.

ELPHAM AND CASTLE THEATRE.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 8.30.

M. W. H. T. M. 8.30.

DALSTON THEATRE.

NIGHTLY, 8.30. THE SILVER KING.

CRYSTAL PALACE THEATRE.

LOUIS J. BARBER, 8.30.

NIGHTLY, 8.30. PETER MOTHER.

DECEMBER 1, CHRISTMAS DAY, 8.30.

KINGSTON'S.

NIGHTLY, 8.30. THE SILVER KING.

CRYSTAL PALACE THEATRE.

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NIGHTLY, 8.30. PETER MOTHER.

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NIGHTLY, 8.30. PETER MOTHER.

DECEMBER 1, CHRISTMAS DAY, 8.30.

NEW PRODUCTIONS.

"THE ANTELOPE."

Will "The Antelope" change the luck of the Waddorf? That, we imagine, was the thought of many who entered the re-opened theatre last night to participate in the "premiere" of the new musical comedy and to give an encouraging cheer to Mr. Henry R. Smith on his assumption of the undivided reins of management. So far as his new production is concerned, he has mounted it with a keenness of colour, has secured one of the best known of librettists for the book, has gone to Hugo Felix for his music, a composer whose graceful and melodious songs have already gained our ears in "Madame Sherry" and "Les Marveilleuses," and has got to another company lacking nothing of the drawing power of familiar names and acknowledged ability.

"The Antelope" tells us of the frantic efforts of the head of an anti-eloping insurance agent to save himself the pain of paying up a policy of £2,000 to a jealous husband only too well justified in his mistrust of his wife, who had incurred in that amount against the harrington of his marital happiness. The cause, and, in a measure, the innocent cause, of all the complications—and such humour as is extracted from them—is the lion, Guy Fawkes, who, with the subtle fascination of the occupant of the stage studio, seems to have all women—and only married women—falling at his feet.

The insured Joe Derrick is a housebreaker and contractor (Mr. Fred Emney), who, being engaged on a job of demolition opposite the studio, is able to keep one eye on his mistress and the other on his wife, who is beaten by a confederate who has literally beat the drum whenever things are getting too hot. The possibilities of such theatrical material are obvious, and all who know the ways of musical comedy can appreciate the excellent chance there of much more being made of "The Antelope" when the company concerned have individually got into their stride. One of the most successful performers last night was Miss Rose Collins as the genuine lover of the artist.

Mr. Fred Emney's capital comedy methods are brought to bear on the character of the housebreaker. Miss Betty Gordon, who has one taking "Coco" Marie in the Night Marie," plays his handsome and sole wife, while Miss Florence Boyd, who has not half enough to do, is the spouse of the anti-eloping agent. This latter part is reserved for Mr. Fred Wright, Junr., who, after a considerable absence, returns to the London stage with, if anything, more energy as a comedian and his resourcefulness augmented. But the overwhelming vote goes for "The Drummer Boy," none of Miss Maude Thornton, there are several other good things in the score of Miss Hugo Felix, who conducted what was without question a most successful performance. "The Antelope" is quite delightfully staged in the studio scenes in particular being full of colour and animation, and last night's verdict was unmistakably in favour of the new piece and the new management.

"SIR ANTHONY" AT WYNDHAM'S.

Through the medium of its dramatic utterance the voice of Mr. Haddon Chambers long silent, is at last heard again in the land. "Sir Anthony," the play in which Mr. Chambers once more speaks to us, though now to the English stage, was familiarised by production two years ago in American theatres, and the echo of the laughter its amusing scenes raised in New York have preceded and probably led to its presentation in London. The farce, as farce, is, albeit, set forth in the programme as a comedy, has the advantage of supplying Mr. Weedon Grossmith with a character, and not only does it bring him back to the stage, but they recognise that they are bound by the decision of a majority.

WRITING IN BLOOD.

STORY OF THE DORKING TRAGEDY.

The full story of the Dorking tragedy was told at Guildford Assizes, yesterday, before Justice Ridley, when Jno. Jas. Fairbrother, 36, a woodman, of Westcott, pleaded not guilty to the charge of wilful murder of his wife, Emily Fairbrother, at Dorking, on Sept. 9.—Mr. Lawless appeared for the Public Prosecutor, and prisoner was defended by Mr. G. Whiteley.—Mr. Lawless told the jury that accused lived with his wife and three children at St. John's-rd., Westcott. Latterly his married life had not been happy, although both he and his wife were of sober habits. They both had relatives living at Milebottom, Dorking, and on Sept. 4, the husband complained of his wife's having partaken of refreshments at Dorking with a woman named Nellie Ward and a man named Dorothy.

Sought Police Protection. On her return home deceased had to seek police protection. On Sept. 7 she had a number of bruises upon her body and had occasion to go to the office of the Clerk to the magistrate. On the morning of Sept. 9 the husband, although apparently well, did not go to work, sending his employer the excuse that he was ill. A neighbour was present during the morning and she heard quarrelling in the course of which the husband said he had heard that his wife had been to get a summons, and added that he had "done one month for her and did not mean to do another," whereupon deceased replied, "You may have two months next time." He replied that there was something in the wind and he meant to find out what it was. Then he sent his daughter, aged 10, with a letter, which he had written, addressed to his mother at Dorking. That letter, continued Mr. Lawless, began with the quotation, "My last letter my last day's work is done." It continued:—

Dear Mother,—Just tell me when you will come to see me again. I am not very comfortable for me. Emily has started again, and she ain't half leading me a time of it. Tell Amy or Walter to see to my club all right, no good my trying. I do hope the children get looked after. Eddie always says her prayers now night and morning. I hope she don't have to go to a home."—

She is a Wicked Woman. The letter concluded with a reference to the Friday previous, when the wife was drinking with a man and woman, and made the allegation that when he (the writer) had gone to bed she was downstairs drinking with the lodger—a woman. After the neighbour left a scream was heard, and the woman ran out of the house with her throat cut. It was a very severe cut, and death took place almost immediately. Meanwhile prisoner had been found in a bedroom with his throat cut. He had put his finger into the blood from his throat, and had written on the floor: "Razor in cellar." This is all through last Friday. Upon a piece of paper he wrote: "Never have anything to do with this woman. She is a wicked woman. Subsequently a razor was discovered in the cellar, and two days later a rope with a noose was also found there. It was attached to a nail which had apparently been pulled from the wall.

Prisoner's Statement. The man was taken to the Cottage Hospital, and upon his recovery a month later he made the following statement:—

I did not murder my wife; she murdered me. I found her in the cellar hanging by the neck with a razor, and a nail. I cut her down. While doing so the razor broke away. I don't remember her throat at all. She knocked me across the poll with something, and when I got up I found my throat cut. I ran upstairs and jumped out of the window and ran back upstairs and crept into bed.

—Prisoner's mother, a feeble, decrepit, aged woman, identified the letter which she received on the morning of the tragedy, saying that the remark, "My last day's work is done," was a standing joke in the family.

A Dying Declaration.

—P.C. Steele, who was called to prisoner on the day before the tragedy, said that Fairbrother made the remark: "Would it not have aggravated you if you saw your wife drinking with another man outside a public-house?" Deceased had called witness to the house to speak to prisoner on two or three occasions.—Dr. Fairbrother said the wound in the woman's throat extended almost from ear to ear. In his opinion the head was slipped into the noose, which was tied to a nail, before the cut was inflicted. He did not think the woman could possibly have inflicted the wound herself.—Mr. Lawless asked that the statement of deceased might be admitted as evidence.—After hearing counsel the judge said he would admit it if the prosecution proved that the injury to the neck could not have been self-inflicted. There is no evidence of any struggle having taken place. The man had been seen previously.

A TRAGIC DISCOVERY.

TRAVELLING CONJURER FOUND WITH HIS THROAT CUT.

The police of Swindon, near Burton-on-Trent, are busy investigating the mysterious circumstances surrounding the death of a travelling conjurer named Herbert Notting. The watchman at some local works found the body of Notting horribly injured, the throat being cut, and wounds being discovered on the forehead and on the back of the neck.

THE MYSTERY.

surrounding the affair is deepened by the fact that vigilante search has failed to trace any instrument with which the wounds could have been inflicted, and by the statement of a doctor that the injury to the neck could not have been self-inflicted.

There comes the dramatic surprise by the donnee-bouffeur suddenly revealing his character as a self-reliant hero, so repudiated by his employer, his family, and even his sweethearts, wins back their confidence and esteem by acting in a stand-up fistfight fight in love, and renouncing all their claim to association with the master.

Often as Mr. Weedon Grossmith appears as a comic swaggerer, the latest portrayal of the type to sounds in mirth-moving humour, yet, despite the inconsistency between the lying boaster and the courageous clerk, the popular comic carried all before him, and won cordial acceptance not only of his compatriots, but of the play itself, much of the success achieved was doubt due to the fine artistic support given by Mr. Grossmith's fellow-players. Mr. Beveridge is a snare, independent minister, Edmund Maister as a blustering, honest commercial man, Mr. Boerbohm as a caddish city clerk, individualised their different impersonations, while Miss Nine Boucault, Miss Christine Silver, Miss Henrietta Cowan, and Miss Suzanne Sheldon sympathetically played the diverse female personages. Cordial compliments were paid by plauditory calls to Mr. Grossmith and his fellow-players; and the author was also deferentially summoned for congratulations, but was reported to have gone home quite tired out—a condition which could not be said of the audience.

TRADE UNION FUNDS.

VIEWS OF THE LABOUR LEADERS.

The decision of the Court of Appeal declaring that levies by trades unions upon their members for the purpose of Parliamentary representation are illegal has created something of a sensation among the majority of Labour M.P.s. In view of the far-reaching importance of the decision, "The People" has obtained the following views from the Labour leaders:—

Mr. R. Bott, M.P., Sec. A.S.U.C.

"I anticipated the decision now given. It will completely upset all arrangements made by trades unions for Parliamentary representation. It will check the progress of the Labour party very materially. The responsibility for the position is entirely upon the shoulders of the extreme Socialist element in their action towards everybody else who has not been prepared to toe the line with them. They have attempted to drive out of the labour movement men who are not prepared to submit to their methods. The case will probably go to the House of Lords, and if this decision is upheld fresh legislation must be introduced."

Mr. A. Henderson, M.P., Chairman Labour Party.

The present difficulty may be overcome by a voluntary levy. The appeal should go to the Lords. If that fails, we must promote legislation, as was done in the Taff Vale case.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., Secretary L.L.P.

We must fight for the restitution of liberty of action similar to that now enjoyed by capitalists.

Mr. Alexander White, M.P.

The judges have no right to interfere in such matters, as the trades unions are voluntary associations. Their interference is not justified by the terms of the Trade Union Act.

Mr. John Wilson, M.P.

The North-country members, representing the Northumberland and Durham miners, are not paid by levies, but out of the general fund of the associations. I have not yet had time to discover how they will be affected.

Mr. Wm. Crooks, M.P.

The decision is not unexpected. It will have the effect of hurrying forward the day when we have payment of members. It will not smash the Labour party.

Mr. Kev. Hardie, M.P.

The case will probably be carried to the House of Lords, and if that fails, we must promote legislation, as was done in the Taff Vale case.

Mr. T. E. Maylor, Secretary Competitors' Society.

Active Conservatives and active Liberals have always, and very naturally, objected to being compelled to subscribe to a Labour party fund, but they recognise that they are bound by the decision of a majority.

(Full details of the judgment will be found on Page 1.)

SERIOUS CROYDON FIRE.

PAVILION AND GRAND STAND DESTROYED.

Last night the recently erected pavilion, grand stand, and dressing-rooms of the Croydon Common Football Club were entirely destroyed by fire, despite the efforts of several brigades to beat the blaze attracting a big Saturday crowd. The club's pavilion on the old ground at Selhurst was destroyed in a similar manner about two years ago. Last night's fire is attributed to incendiarism.

A DYING DECLARATION.

—P.C. Steele, who was called to prisoner on the day before the tragedy, said that Fairbrother made the remark: "Would it not have aggravated you if you saw your wife drinking with another man outside a public-house?" Deceased had called witness to the house to speak to prisoner on two or three occasions.—Dr. Fairbrother said the wound in the woman's throat extended almost from ear to ear. In his opinion the head was slipped into the noose, which was tied to a nail, before the cut was inflicted. He did not think the woman could possibly have inflicted the wound herself.—Mr. Lawless asked that the statement of deceased might be admitted as evidence.—After hearing counsel the judge said he would admit it if the prosecution proved that the injury to the neck could not have been self-inflicted. There is no evidence of any struggle having taken place. The man had been seen previously.

A TRAGIC DISCOVERY.

TRAVELLING CONJURER FOUND WITH HIS THROAT CUT.

The police of Swindon, near Burton-on-Trent, are busy investigating the mysterious circumstances surrounding the death of a travelling conjurer named Herbert Notting. The watchman at some local works found the body of Notting horribly injured, the throat being cut, and wounds being discovered on the forehead and on the back of the neck.

THE MYSTERY.

surrounding the affair is deepened by the fact that vigilante search has failed to trace any instrument with which the wounds could have been inflicted, and by the statement of a doctor that the injury to the neck could not have been self-inflicted.

There comes the dramatic surprise by the donnee-bouffeur suddenly revealing his character as a self-reliant hero,

so repudiated by his employer, his family, and even his sweethearts, wins back their confidence and esteem by acting in a stand-up fistfight fight in love, and renouncing all their claim to association with the master.

Often as Mr. Weedon Grossmith appears as a comic swaggerer,

the latest portrayal of the type to sounds in mirth-moving humour,

yet, despite the inconsistency between the lying boaster and the courageous clerk, the popular comic carried all before him, and won cordial acceptance not only of his compatriots, but of the play itself,

much of the success achieved was doubt due to the fine artistic support given by Mr. Grossmith's fellow-players. Mr. Beveridge is a snare, independent minister,

Edmund Maister as a blustering,

honest commercial man, Mr. Boerbohm as a caddish city clerk,

individualised their different impersonations, while Miss Nine Boucault, Miss Christine Silver, Miss Henrietta Cowan, and Miss Suzanne Sheldon sympathetically played the diverse female personages. Cordial compliments were paid by plauditory calls to Mr. Grossmith and his fellow-players;

and the author was also deferentially summoned for congratulations,

but was reported to have gone home quite tired out—a condition which could not be said of the audience.

ART DEALER'S FORTUNE.

The executors of Sir Joseph Duveneck, the late head and founder of the eminent art-dealing firm of Duveneck Bros., have taken probate on a provisional valuation of his estate, which for this purpose is assessed at £100,000, and entails a windfall of £25,000 for the Chancellor of the Exchequer. This half a million by no means represents the full value of Sir Joseph Duveneck's estate. This will probably take 12 months to determine. When the exact figures are available the trustees will take probate and pay the duty on the balance. It appears from the will that Lady Duveneck has already received a large sum of money, but the testator leaves to her the use of his house and a large income for life. Sir Joseph Duveneck will ever be remembered for his magnificent gift to the nation of a new wing to the Tate Gallery, after having given Sir Joseph's famous portrait of Ellen Terry to Lady Macbeth and contributing largely towards the purchase of the picture by Velazquez and Alfred Stevens.

Mr. A. Marcus Samuel was last

night adopted as Unionist candidate for the Stratford division of Lancashire.

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WELL PUNISHED.

SEVEN YEARS FOR A BRUTAL ASSAULT.

A young dressmaker's terrible experience on a lonely heath were described at Guildford Assizes when Jno. Edwards, a powerfully-built labourer, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for a particularly brutal criminal assault on Gertrude Davis, at Womesh, on Aug. 1.—Prosecutrix, a fair-haired girl of prepossessing appearance, aged 17, was in the habit of coming by train to Guildford daily to learn dressmaking. She left home in the morning to catch her train, and when walking across Blackheath was accosted by prisoner, who caught hold of her arm and dragged her out to the heath. Despite her

Screams and Struggles. he assaulted her, and after stuffing a dirty handkerchief into her mouth dragged her further and committed another assault. In the struggle her clothes were nearly all torn off her back, and a blouse she was wearing at the time was shown, tattered and torn, to the jury. When Miss Davis attempted to escape prisoner, it was alleged, took a bottle from his pocket and forced some corrosive fluid into the girl's mouth. She knocked the bottle away and spat out the fluid, some of which burnt his cheek and nose. She became unconscious and laid on the heath with prisoner until a quarter to twelve—over three hours.

Threatened With a Raze.

When she regained consciousness she pleaded with him to let her go, because she was hungry, and eventually he allowed her to do so, threatening that if she told her mother he would kill her. Previously he had threatened his daughter to do the same to her.

Mr. Alexander White, M.P.

The judges have no right to interfere in such matters, as the trades unions are voluntary associations. Their interference is not justified by the terms of the Trade Union Act.

Mr. John Wilson, M.P.

The North-country members, representing the Northumberland and Durham miners, are not paid by levies, but out of the general fund of the associations. I have not yet had time to discover how they will be affected.

Mr. Wm. Crooks, M.P.

The case will probably be carried to the House of Lords, and if that fails, we must promote legislation, as was done in the Taff Vale case.

Mr. Kev. Hardie, M.P., Chairman Labour Party.

We must fight for the restitution of liberty of action similar to that now enjoyed by capitalists.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, M.P., Secretary L.L.P.

INDOOR GAMES AND PASTIMES.

NOTES, PROBLEMS, & PUZZLES.

BY OUR OWN SPECIALISTS.

CARDS.
(By E. B. TURNER.)

BRIDGE.

THE DEFENSIVE SPADE DECLARATION.—(Continued.)

Last week I analysed 32 hands in which Dealer made a defensive Spade call, was doubled, and made one or more tricks. This week I shall treat of the 233 hands in which a defensive Spade declaration having been made by the opponents doubled, and made one or more tricks. In these hands the opponents made Grand Slam five times, scoring 140 points of course, in all these scores the tricks were worth 4 each, as the call had been doubled. Little Siam was made 11 times, worth 284. Five tricks were made 47 times, worth 20, four tricks were made 64 times, scoring 1,024; three tricks 31 times, worth 372; two tricks 27 times, worth 216; and one trick 48 times, worth 122. Thus, on these 233 hands Dealer lost 3,145 points below. In honour, Dealer scored 446 and the opponents 1,630, a balance against Dealer of 118 points. Therefore, the total loss, above and below, on these 233 doubled defensive Spade calls was 3,850, or, in other words, Dealer lost an average of 13½ (nearly) points below, and 3 points above on each hand, the actual figures being 11½ below and 3½ above. So we may say that his total loss was 18½ points on each hand. This is leaving out the 284 points scored for "Siams." Now, if he had "left it" on these 233 occasions Dummy would have called No Trump on 28 occasions, and Dealer would have made one or more tricks in 15 occasions, winning 432 points and losing 420, a balance in his favour of 12 points. In honour Dealer scored 310 and lost 260, a balance in his favour of 70. I must explain that though Dealer lost a trick or two on four or more occasions, he was not aware of the quality of the scores to be accounted for by the fact that once Dummy held 10 Ace, and made a Small Slam. I have omitted the 20 for the Small Slam in the above figures, and shall do so in all cases hereafter until I am up to Dummy. Dealer has made No Trump 28 times, and would have won one or more tricks 25 times, and would have lost one or more tricks 21 times, on three of which occasions he would have been doubled. Dealer would have won 345 points below, and lost 300 points above. For this loss, his total loss would be 45 points. He would have scored 360 points for honour, and lost 260 (Dummy was "Chicago" several times), a balance in his favour of 150. Diamonds would have been trump 55 times. Dealer would have scored on 30 occasions, and would have lost on 21. His 150 points below would have been on balance 150, and in honour he would have been 18 to the good. Clubs would have been made 68 times, and Dealer would have won on balance 50 below, and 18 above. Spades would have been 100 times, and Dealer would have lost 90 times, a balance in his favour of 10. He would have lost 10 points below and lost 44, a balance in his favour of 34, or an average of about 1½ (15) points a hand. He would have won 350 in honour and lost 64, a balance in his favour of 312, or about 1½ (15) points a hand. Therefore, to sum up these 233 hands Dealer, by leaving it, would have lost about 150 points a hand, by calling Spades himself he would have lost 44 points a hand. He would, by leaving it, have scored 1½ (15) points a hand; by calling Spades himself he would have lost 3 points a hand in honour. The total points lost by leaving would have been 65, by calling himself 30.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.
GARDEN.—Stonehenge.—With 7 cards played 6. King; 4, 5, there is no run. Chips (Coventry).—With cards played 4, 4, 4, 2, 1, 2, there is no second run of 3 to the player of the second 2.

WHIST.—X. Y. Z.—Yes, Y. Z. can add 3 points to their score, and A. B. can add only score up to 4. It is quite according to the rules.

BRIDGE.—A.J.R.—With the hand: Hearts none; Diamonds, Q, J; Clubs, A, K, Q, 8, 6, 4, 2; Spades, K, 7, 1 should make Clubs trump, as dealer at the score of love all in the first game. You are sure of 16 below and 32 above, anyhow. If your partner has a double, you might come to grief.

The score of love is 22 in the last game of the rubber I should, of course, plunge, and make it No Trump, and trust to my partner to get me in in Hearts or Diamonds.

CHESS.
(By T. F. LAWRENCE.)

It is pleasant to note that the youthful Middlesex County Association is going well and strong, and judging from the performance in the 50-board match against Surrey last Saturday there is every prospect that the record this season will show an advance on even the splendid results of last year. The match with Surrey was played at the Mecca Cafe, Chancery-lane, and both counties were strongly represented, no efforts having been spared to put the best possible teams into the field. Middlesex, however, led almost from the start, and maintaining the advantage won by a handsome margin, the final score being 21 to 19. This promises well for the meeting with York in the English County Championship, to be played at Sheffield on the 15th prox. Still, the North countrymen were ever tough opponents, and may be relied on to give the visitors all the fighting they want, and perhaps a little more.

A match of 10 games up is now in progress, 5 wins between Middlesex and Norfolk. Both counties belong to the attacking school, and the Chess public look forward with confidence to some sparkling games. Under discussion is a match between Jaschow and Duras. This should prove particularly interesting. Should the match eventuate it will probably be played at Paris.

Dr. H. G. Strutt has published "The Book of the Championship Match," containing in 140 pages full details of the history of the great contest, together with the games and analytical notes of characteristic extent and thoroughness. To these are appended valuable analyses of the Ruy Lopez and Panno openings, and the ending of the 15th game. Incidentally we gather that the Nuremberg master has lost all faith in the French Defence and proposes shortly publishing a work giving his reasons at length.

Gloucestershire beat Wiltshire by 9½ to 3½ in the Southern Counties Championship. The team of Gordon and Mr. Rumball won for the losers against Mr. Redden and Mr. Edwards.

Northampton beat Birmingham Chess Club on Saturday. Mr. Birmingham by 2 to 2. Mr. A. J. Mackenzie scored the only win for the home team against Mr. Marshall. Mr. T. W. Smith and Mr. H. F. Jones drew at Board No. 2.

PLAYED IN THE PRAGUE MASTER TOURNAMENT.

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

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THE TURF.

By "LARRY LYNX"

(W. LOTINGA).

"Larry Lynx" cannot correspond with his readers, nor can he upon any consideration undertake betting commissariat.

[Notes on the Week's Racing, with Jettin and Analysis of important meetings. Horses are in, and other horse selections for each day, our Friday and Saturday Editions. The whole is condensed into the briefest possible space in our Sunday issue, which mainly deals with Saturday's Racing and selections for the early part of the ensuing week. The earlier editions should be ordered through a News-agent or at the Railway Bookstalls.]

THE EARLY WEEK.

The flat racing season has ended, Birmingham opening its final stage. Wootton's continued luck, and the extraordinary fact that his six mounts were all favourites, marked a fair programme. Just now the boy could not "do wrong"; his father and the stable patrons were naturally running everything possible with a view to enhancing the chances of useful horses in selling plates to give the boy a success. Alarie, who has always run well, ended a long sequence of failures in the Weiler, and then Madden on Angouleme just beat Wootton for the chief handicaps. But afterwards the Australian had carried everything before him. Hopkins beaten at Hurst Park on Tuesday, and on Friday-day, not merely just heading the top weight, Broderick had gained Lady de Bathe the big Derby juvenile handicap. Mr. Callig's 40 sovereign purchase, Berlitz, scored again under a penalty; evidence of how much a change of stables can improve any horse. The conclusion was rather tame, significant events being the continued successes of Wootton, and after the latter had now of little Wootton, who of course, expected to win all the races. The chief handicap claimed two customary developments in producing the poorest field of the day, and in failing to the biggest outsider among the runners. Of course bookmakers could hardly reckon on their own winnings this season, and on the last day of the meeting, not particularly those betting in the clubs, have not won equally, inasmuch as long-priced winners have been the medium of s.p. coups, whereby they have been heavily hit. All the big races, they admit, have been enormous "benefits" to them, but the little events have at times brought them heavy loss. With Maher out of the picture, and the Sellini Plate, his last over Wootton, totalled 11, so there was really no likelihood of the American failing to head the winning list for the first time in his career. The selling plates, Quickbeam, showed much improved form over a distance of ground. Point of View beat the stable Eureka and Dineford, in a handicap race, being led by the latter. Harey Mort, bought cheaply at Alexander Park, took the selling plate, while the nursery fell to Mr. Peebles with his own filly, Nitouche, who was at very little fancied.

NEWBURY.

May weather, but an extraordinary number of thoroughbred racing army were due to be at Newbury on Saturday, and to come back to Newbury for another, and so thence to Manchester. A reversal of things would surely have made the travelling route one direct line, notwithstanding the expense. What it means to take a troop of thoroughbreds all over the country, one sees, is that they will be dabbled in racing, and will be beaten. There were, of course, plenty of runners, crowds of people, and a strong ring, but many believed that the attendance was hardly up to the usual Newbury standard, yet the receipts showed that it was a better meeting than last year. The telephone bill was always beating just at first. How should dealers love to be able to join in that little scene from hill to hill at Aldershot, where Col. Toogood has had the good fortune to get the National winner Rubio, entered in the Camp Steeplechase. Post bettors can judge best what they are to back; and would only hint that on his from at Newbury, SCOTCH must surely beat the Hounds' Handicap. Judging the course is exactly suitable for the THE PAINTER, and we know how Mr. Romer Williams would like his little horse to win here—so he may take the Brothill Steeplechase. The next day we are aware that KNEAD is fit, the four-year-old having Caruso beat in the Horse Handicap, while only penalised 1 lb., which is an insufficient extra. RAZORBILL on his sturdy victory should take the Silke Handicap. At Kempton we shall begin jumping proper, and here the "good thing" of the week runs.

second season without a bracket, although as good a favourite as anything for the Brackley Handicap won by Cape Verde, who is by Greenbank, whose stock do so well in South Africa. Of course, if anything could happen to anything it would be to Greenbank, who struck into something and came on his knees, dropping right out of the race.

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YESTERDAY'S SPORTS.

FORTUNE FORSAKES FOREST.

CHELSEA'S SENSATIONAL DEFEAT.

FOOTBALL.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. I.

(Special to "The People")

Woolwich Arsenal 2, Chelsea 1.

As the morning wore on and the weather remained fair there was much activity in the hearts of the Chelsea directors, for the Chelsea "gates" were never so big that the dimensions with their manifold expenses are not delighted when the revenue increases in such a way that it gives prospect of the heavy adverse balance hanging on the club being reduced. A year ago Woolwich Arsenal drew a record crowd to Stamford Bridge, and as was generally expected, there was again a great attendance yesterday. It is estimated that over 50,000 spectators witnessed the match, in which interest was maintained throughout, although the play was not always of a very high class. The Arsenal were handicapped in not being able to play Neave at outside left, and Gordon Moore, the amateur, was off injured. Waterhouse played outside left to Ritchie, and Lewis partnered Greenway on the right wing. Maybould was in the centre. Chelsea retained McRoberts at centre-half. Hutton, who was playing out at inside right, was interesting, and when he was not available, Buckley worked hard for the Villa. But both held their own all round. Gilligan being often dangerous while George saved a good shot by Rippon. The home forwards worked some good openings, only to disappoint their supporters. Interval: Bristol, 1; Villa, 1.

Manchester City 3, Liverpool 1.

For their meeting at Anfield both Liverpool and Manchester City found it necessary to make several changes. Having lost the veteran Dunlop at back. The game attracted about 15,000 people. There was little to choose between the sides in the first half, the game being evenly contested. The forwarding of both sides shot heavily, however, and although several promising attacks were set up, the goalkeepers were never seriously troubled. Hardy, of Liverpool, was injured and left the field. Dunlop going in goal, and one back being played. Manchester City attacked, but threw away several chances. At half-time nothing had been scored.

Hardy was still absent when the game was resumed, and Dunlop remained in goal. Manchester City at once attacked, and Conlin beat Dunlop, but soon afterwards Bowyer equalised. With their depleted team, however, Liverpool could not sustain the struggle on equal terms. Jones and Dorset added further points for Manchester City. In this way Manchester City won by three goals to one.

Blackburn R. 3, Leicester F. C.

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Bury 2, Middlesbrough 1.

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In the opening half the play was very exciting, both sides showing plenty of endeavour in their work, carrying on their attacks with dash. In the first quarter of an hour Hogg, Bridgett and Walker sent in shots, and then at the end of 25 minutes Deacon scored for Middlesbrough, having no chance to save. Shortly after this Agnew had rested himself, and the interval Sunderland tried to get into form, but failed. However, clearing from Low and others, in the goal mouth and Iremonger pushed over the line, but the Sunderland forwards missed the ball. Middlesbrough retained their lead and won by 1 to 0.

Resuming the Sunderland team made desperate efforts to draw level, and though they were still without Agnew, had the best of the game. Thomas, Hogg, Bridgett and Hogg were conspicuous by their work, but Sunderland forwards would not do. Another occasion there was a series in the goal mouth and Iremonger pushed over the line, but the Sunderland forwards missed the ball. Middlesbrough retained their lead and won by 1 to 0.

Bradford City 1, Everton 1.

Everton's visit to Bradford attracted 20,000 people to the ground at Valley Parade. Linton appeared at centre-half back for the home side. Hanger going to left half and O'Rourke to centre-forward. Everton showed plenty of dash and spirit, and in a brilliant style. Unfortunately, on the close of the first half, a shot from Walton, after half the post, he collided with the upright and injured his shoulder so badly that he had to be assisted off the field. This happened just ten minutes before the end, and Hendon, one of the backs, went down but by the time the game was lost and won, and no other goal was scored. Play started with the Tottenham forwards attacking, but the first incident was a breakaway by McCulloch. When Clapton Orient got into the middle however, they got a free disposal, and again Orient had the ball. The visitors' half-backs, with Cubbinby injured, Leeds City only had 10 men in the second half, but they held their own for a long time, and

Marshall equalised and scored a goal each.

Aston Villa 1, Bristol City 1.

In fine weather, with the ground on the soft side, Villa won the toss. Gilligan kicked off before 18,000 spectators. Play opened briskly and fairly even. The Villa made a fine advance on the side, but shot badly; while a dangerous cross-bar. Hawtin was not often called upon by the Grimsby forwards, and at half nothing had been scored. Appleby started the second half by a fine shot which just grazed the cross-bar. From the goal-kick Tottenham got away, and Woodward taking deliberate aim, from 45 yards, sent a shot which was goal one minute from the resumption.

After this there was only one team in it, and although the Grimsby forwards now and then broke away, they could not make any impression on the Tottenham halves and backs. Woodward was a second, and later Scott had sent out from Watson. The City came again, however, and Gilligan opened the scoring with a long, accurate, but not happy in some of their movements. Annan and Cottle effectually repelling their efforts; while they saved well from Bache, Hampton, and Reeves. Buckley worked hard for the Villa, but both held their own all round. Gilligan being often dangerous while George saved a good shot by Rippon. The home forwards worked some good openings, only to disappoint their supporters. Interval: Bristol, 1; Villa, 1.

In the second half the Villa tried hard to draw level. Hampton, especially from centres, by Hall and Wallace, Bristol replying strongly for Burton to meet pass by Hardy, and severely test the home custodian. The Villa were playing hard, and a great cheer greeted the equalising goal scored by Bache. Gilligan, by his reserves, was sent out, and asked by Lyon to take Burton, and the Villa returned for Reeves to shoot past. Miles checked a rush on the visiting right, and several times Buckley sent his forwards moving to see openings missed. Gilligan made several dangerous dashes for goal, and Staniforth sent right in front for George to come out and set away with Gilligan and Burton close up. Hampton tried on his own, and was successful. At half-time nothing had been scored.

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Fulham 2, Barnsley 1.

Fulham's visit to the Oakwell Ground, at Barnsley, attracted a crowd of 4,000, which is about the Barnsley average, the gate receipts being £26. A keen, strenuous game was the result, and the Southerners' 2 goals to 1 victory is a fair indication of the run of the game towards the close. Barnsley, however, made desperate efforts to draw level. The home side included Forman for the first time at outside right, and it may be remarked that he made a most promising debut. Thomas and Ward held the advantage of the ball, but Lyon, both Burrows, and the Villa returned for Reeves to shoot past. Miles checked a rush on the visiting right, and several times Buckley sent his forwards moving to see open

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In fine weather, with the ground on the soft side, Villa won the toss. Gilligan kicked off before 18,000 spectators. Play opened briskly and fairly even. The Villa made an excellent start in this half, but despite all the efforts of the Bradford forwards, the winning point failed to come, the game ending in a draw of 1 goal each.

Stockport C. 2, Gainsborough 0.

A fair good crowd turned out at Bolton to see this match. Gainsborough were thought to have a good chance of winning, but the Wanderers proved the better side and gained a capital victory.

Play in the first half was keen and

interesting, and the second half was equally so. The Villa, however, had the best of the game, and the visitors' forwards did not score. At half-time nothing had been scored. Appleby started the second half by a fine shot which just grazed the cross-bar. From the goal-kick Tottenham got away, and Woodward taking deliberate aim, from 45 yards, sent a shot which was goal one minute from the resumption.

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"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

PARAGRAPHS FROM ALL PARTS.

In London 2,187 births and 1,337 deaths were registered last week.

The births were 231 and the deaths 150 below the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the previous five years.

The annual death-rate from all causes, which had been 13.2, 15.1, and 15.4 per 1,000 in the preceding three weeks, fell last week to 14.8.

The deaths included 32 from measles, 8 from scarlet fever, 16 from diphtheria, 7 from whooping-cough, 11 from enteric fever, and 31 from diarrhoea.

Different forms of violence caused 50 deaths, of which 10 were cases of suicide, and 2 of homicide, while the remaining 38 were attributed to accident or negligence.

In Greater London 3,335 births and 1,888 deaths were registered. Allowing for increase of population, these numbers are 376 and 185 below the corresponding averages in the corresponding weeks of the previous five years.

The deaths registered last week in 76 great towns of England and Wales corresponded to an annual rate of 15.6 per 1,000 of their aggregate population, which is estimated at 18,224,000 persons in the middle of this year.

Mr. Jno. Rogers, of Tewkesbury, who claims descent from the Baron Rogers who lived in the time of the Crusades, has just celebrated the 100th anniversary of his birth, and was the recipient of congratulations from the King, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Lord Mayor of Bristol, and many others. Mr. Rogers enjoys excellent health.

LAUGHING PRAISE.

Asked what they thought of Gibraltar and the warships stationed there, two Moors who were formerly Ministers of the ex-Sultan Abdul Aziz, replied, "Grand, like everything British."

PUBLIC READING-ROOM FOR CHILDREN.

A public reading-room for children has been inaugurated at Mannheim, Germany. The library is free, and contains German, French, English, and Italian story books and books of travel likely to interest young readers.

WALRUSES AT THE ZOO.

Two young walrus cubs, the first to reach London for 40 years, have arrived at the Zoological Gardens from Norway and have been placed in a specially raised-off part of the sea lions' pond. They are feeding well on fish, cuttlefish, and other shell-fish.

An inquest was held by the City Coroner on Samuel Layton, aged 71, who was killed while pluckily attempting to stop a runaway horse.

The Rev. Montague Fowler, M.A., rector of All Hallows, London Wall, will deliver four addresses on the Sunday evenings in Advent on "The History of All Hallows."

Sir W. Huggins finds it necessary to give up the use of the telescope and spectroscope with which the Royal Society provided him in 1871, and the society has offered the whole equipment to Cambridge University.

At a conference of 47 delegates from traders' associations in and around London, the London and Suburban Traders' Federation was definitely formed and a committee appointed.

The three twin-screw steamers to be built for the Zealand Co. at the Fairfield yards at Govan, Glasgow, are to cost £300,000, and to be completed by April 1, 1911. They are to have a speed of 21 knots.

"One black eye is not sufficient proof of cruelty," said the Tower Bridge magistrate to a woman who applied for a separation from her husband. "A man may give his wife a black eye once."

The Board of Agriculture have been authorised by the Treasury to repay half the expenses incurred by the county councils and the councils of county boroughs in ascertaining the demand for small holdings.

In dealing with a fire which broke out in the engine-room of the London steamer "Obi" at Liverpool, the chief engineer and two firemen were injured, one being badly crushed by falling between the vessel and the dock wall.

"In former days," said counsel at Wandsworth County Court, "if a bricklayer cut his thumb he used to put a bit of raw meat on it and go on with his work. Now that there is a Workmen's Compensation Act he is tempted to make much of it, instead of working."

A PATRIOTIC DECISION.

Lidlington Borough Council have passed a resolution to the effect that their committee be instructed to give preference, "where reasonably practicable," to goods of British manufacture.

THE POTATO CROP.

Great Britain's potato crop this year is estimated at 3,910,750 tons—an increase of nearly one million tons over last year—the average yield per acre being 6.37 tons, as compared with an average of 5.78 tons for the past 10 years.

PAUPERS FOR 100 YEARS.

The ancestors of a man who is living with his wife and five children in a mechanical engineer's department from London to Eastleigh. The total number of the staff is approximately 1,500, of whom about 250 are apprentices. Including the families this will mean an increase in the population of Eastleigh of from 6,000 to 5,000.

The Rev. C. H. T. Wood, assistant master and chaplain at Marlborough College, has been appointed headmaster of Sherborne School.

Thirteen bullocks entered a wood at Wallington Park, South Ruislip, Northolt, and ate some yew. Many died soon afterwards.

At an inquest held at Ipswich on a man named Webb it was stated that he received fatal injuries by tripping over his bootlace.

"I was told that this man was staying in the country," said a rate collector at Willenhall Police Court.

Many firms in Russian Poland have suffered heavy losses owing to a sudden frost, which has caused their cargo boats to be ice-bound in the Vistula.

A boat containing six of the crew of the steamer T. W. Stewart capsized near Margate, and one of the men, named David Porth, was drowned.

Dr. Wm. Archibald, who for five years has been assistant to the medical officer of Glasgow, has been appointed medical officer to Luton Town Council, at a salary of £400, rising to £500.

A proposal that the public footways and carriageways in cul-de-sacs in the borough shall be laid out as children's playgrounds to provide work for the unemployed is being considered by a committee of the St. Pancras Council.

The Earl of Ellesmere has just given £125 towards the formation of an ambulance training centre for the mining districts of Worsley, Walkden, Boothstown, and Little Hulton, lying between Manchester and Bolton, and has been appointed the first president.

J.P. STEALS FROM J.P.

Ed. Wm. Bayley, J.P., was sentenced to six months' in the second division at Eastbourne for stealing an overcoat belonging to Mr. L. Wood, J.P. Bayley is possessed of large means, but became a victim of alcoholism and was recently allowed only three guineas a week and necessaries by his trustees.

DOCTORS TO CARRY WEIGHING MACHINES.

Education Committee have decided to increase the salaries of their medical officers by £100 per annum, on condition that they provide themselves with motor-cars and carry with them to each school a weighing machine and height mea-

A BIG MOVE.

The L. and S.W. Ry. Co. will next year move the whole of the mechanical engineers' department from London to Eastleigh. The total number of the staff is approximately 1,500, of whom about 250 are apprentices. Including the families this will mean an increase in the population of Eastleigh of from 6,000 to 5,000.

President Roosevelt has accepted an invitation to deliver an address before the Royal Geographical Society in London on his return from his tour in Africa, which will probably take place early in 1910.

Indignant at her young brother being punished at school, Miss Emma Forrest, of Halewood, Worcestershire, assaulted the schoolmaster in the presence of his class. She was fined 2s. and costs.

At a number of churches at Ottawa (Canada) the services on Sunday were conducted without music, as, on account of the water famine, there was no power to supply wind for the organs.

While a motor-car was being driven near Coventry it swerved, ran up a bank, and overturned. Thos. Abbott, of Newport, Isle of Wight, being killed, and a Coventry man named Long badly injured.

The agreement has been issued between the Post Office and the Canadian Pacific Railway to convey the mails from Liverpool to Hong Kong by the all-British route in 34 days by sea and 48 by land.

"Another of my mistakes," said a man who was arrested in Caledonian Road, N., after breaking a jeweller's window; "it ought to have been a jeweller's."

COUNSEL AT BOW COUNTY COURT.

What do you deal in?—Plaintiff: Anything I can make a bit out of. I would buy you if I thought I could make a dollar out of it.

Mr. Burns was taking his orders from the red-tape hide-bound officials of the Local Government Board, said Councillor Rogers at the meeting of Battersea Borough Council, when a resolution was adopted condemning the Government for the dilatory manner in which it was dealing with employment.

QUEER ASSORTMENT.

Included in 450 lots of derelict goods left in the racks of G.W. Rly. trains or not "cleared" in the company's goods departments, which were sold by auction, were a skull, a maypole, an elephant's foot, and two sets of ancient legs.

A TRIP POSTPONED.

Rbt. Geo. Wilton, who escaped from Manchester Police Court, and was recaptured after being at large for a fortnight, as he was about to sail for America, was sentenced at Manchester Assizes to four years' penal servitude for burglary.

OLDEST JEWISH MINISTER.

The Rev. Prof. D. W. Marks, formerly minister of the Jewish Reform Congregation of London, has just celebrated his 88th birthday. One of the founders of the Jewish Reform movement in London, he is the oldest Jewish minister in the Empire.

CITY OF FEN TELEPHONES.

The Austrian postal department intends spending £250,000 on developing the telephone service of the country. At present there are only 22,000 subscribers in Vienna, and would-be subscribers have sometimes to wait several months for a telephone.

"The trousers were not necessities," said the Westminster County Court judge, in dismissing a claim against a minor.

Among a collection of objects of vertu recently sold at Christie's was an old French watch, in a case, of Louis Treize enamel, which fetched £125.

Mr. Samuel Wood, 60, a prominent member of Ilkeston Town Council, died very suddenly. He was offered the Mayoralty a year ago but declined.

Official returns for the first 10 months of this year show that there were 335,316 passengers by the Dover-Calais cross-Channel boats during that period.

It was reported at a meeting of the Delegates, Norfolk, Guardians that an inmate of the county asylum had cost the union £1,307 during the past 48 years.

The King has approved the appointment of Mr. H. W. C. Caradoc, C.I.E., to be a judge of the High Court of Calcutta in the place of Justice Hampini, who has retired.

Walter Allen, a Leicester railway porter, has been killed by a bull, which he was helping another man to convey, the animal pinning him against some railings and inflicting five broken ribs and other internal injuries.

The Macchabees, an exclusive society composed of Jewish professional men, have decided to hold a dinner in honour of Mr. Selig Brodsky, who was this year bracketed senior wrangler. The dinner will take place this (Sunday) evening. Mr. Arthur Cohen, K.C., is the chair.

Since the Chancellor's fund for the further endowment of Oxford University was inaugurated 18 months ago, gifts and promises of more than £133,000 have been received towards the required quarter of a million. The King of Siam, three of whose sons and one of whose brothers were at Oxford, has sent £200.

LOBSTER POT IN CHURCH.

At a service of thanksgiving for the harvest of the sea at Port Isaac Church, Cornwall, the walls from end to end were draped with fishing nets, while lobster pots and packing barrels occupied the window spaces.

DISSENTING WIVES AND CHILDREN.

On Jan. 1 there were in England and Wales 7,295 women in receipt of relief apart from their husbands, and they had 30,774 children dependent on them; 1,164 of the women and 3,000 of the children were chargeable to London unions.

CHURCH TOWER RESTORATION.

The fine old fifteenth century tower of Fowey Parish Church is to be restored, and the peal of eight bells hung. Fowey Church is one of the eldest and most beautiful in Cornwall, and was rebuilt in 1536. Its patron saint was originally St. Fimbarnes, who was a Bishop of Cork in the sixth century.

NEXT WEEK, "FROM POVERTY-STREET TO GOLDEN-SQUARE." SUNG BY MISS KATE CARNEY.

"I'M LEAVING MONTE CARLO."

SUNG by MISS DORA LYRIC.

This Song may be sung in Public without Fee or License, except at Theatres or Music Halls. For permission to sing apply to The Monte Carlo Publishing Co., 3, Berners Street, Oxford Street, London, W.

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Written by WORTON DAVID and PERCY EDGAR.

Composed by KENNETH LYLE.

Key B.
1. Out-side the gay Cas-i-o-ne....
2. Thou-sands young men mar-ried....
3. I know a dear old home stead....
day.... For each one that makes a for-tune,....
try.... For each one that makes a for-tune,....
sea;....
A dead-broke and ro-lined gam-bl'er;....
Tho' I have lost my mon-ey,....
vow, there no more to play....
lose all,.... the same as we;....
we come.... is there for me,....

Thoughts of his home bring the still dear old Eng-land will Gay Mon-te Car-lo al-ways,....

tears to his eyes, help me for-got, though I've been sold, I'll make a fresh start, You've taught me a les-son more pre-cious than gold,

CHORUS.
I'm leaving Mon-te Car-lo,.... I'm going back home to-day,.... I'm leaving Mon-te Car-lo,.... No long-er here I'll stay,.... I'm leaving Mon-te Car-lo,.... No more this way I'll roam.... Good-bye to Mon-te Car-lo,.... I'm going back to Home, Sweet Home!.... Home!....

THE ROUNDABOUT PAPERS.
XL.—BILLIE'S BILLYCOCK HAT.

By CHRIS.



Billie Mudd was once a merry boy. The Acadians knew him well—perhaps too well. He had all the incipient makings of a swashbuckler, and the blood-thirsty feelings of Captain Morgan of the Spanish Main and in-glorious memory. As a lad he terrorized all the small masculine Acacia-rd., while his intimidated bigger juveniles of that famous thoroughfare. In his truculent moments he would "put 'em up," usually "take down" the most turbulent of butchers' boys with their burly burdens in wooden traps along the road over their shoulders. The stout and game butchers' boys had all heard of the valour of Billie Mudd, and such was his fame that when a butcher's boy approached the bold, his cheery and defiant whistle would drop into a consummate screech. All the little Acadians looked anywhere but in his direction, and sincerely wished that the police would show a more appreciative interest in Acacia-rd.

If you complained to his parents of broken window you could make sure that Billie would balance matters by breaking another. In fact, summing up the matter, Billie became the juvenile despot o'er the young and old of Acacia-rd., and his name was mentioned in an apprehensive whisper.

That was when Billie wore a cap. It was one of those caps that never come off. He never raised it with respect to any denizen of our famed thoroughfare and nobody had ever been daring enough to scratch it off his aggressive cranium. Stay! There was a young sweep who did on! But he thought that either a half-hour earthquake had suddenly activated itself and tried to shake half a sooty face off, or a well-nourished young mule had given him a record side kick under the jaw-bone. Such was the state of affairs till an toward event took place.

In the tremolo-piano notes of the solo-electric-piano, worked at 22 cents per hour, to the worst or the best of us, "There'll come a time, and it so happened that, to every other little juvenile doggie, Billie reached his zenith, and then the decadence of the defiant set in. On never-to-be-forgotten Sabbath morn Billie appeared in all the glory of a new diadem. It was not a wreath set after the design of the royal crown of England, neither was it fashioned after the stern iron pattern of London's stamp of power. No, it took the shape of hard, plain, billy-cock st. It distinctly uncompromising and cast-iron puritanical appearance arrested the reasonable and popular taste of three and sixpence, while it must be said in all truth, being ready made, that it scarcely fitted the satirical skull of bloodthirsty Billie. The lesser youth of Acacia-rd. stood appalled when they saw Billie appear in his new flora of glory. The hat seemed somehow to depress its wearer, and as he passed by a very small boy—that is, Billie—clipped the small boy's ears after his accustomed manner in quite dreamy fashion. The small boy was too surprised at the sight of the monument which surrounded Billie's head to even cry out with pain, but he simply, being a real child of Nature, and having a grudge against civilization, especially when it took the form of a pig hat, gathered up a handful of his damp mother earth in the shape of mud and directing it with a well-aimed "splat" at Billie's hat, discreetly



"You wants a shoohorn."

His manner was affective; he simply lifted an enormous-seeming half acre of foot and planted it with crushing emphasis on the hat. Billie, in his indignation, kicked him. The burly man called him "an ungrateful young cub" and to show he had no ill-feeling in the matter, rammed out the dome of the billycock hat with a Goliath-like fist, advising Billie to use a shoo-horn if he wanted the hat to fit him.

Wails and lamentations rose from the mansion of the Muds on that eventful night, the parental Mudd being of a stern nature and sparing of his three-and-sixpence. As for Billie, his power has flown, and the smallest boy in the road, when so disposed, sniggers at him with impunity.

BODY UNDER THE FLOOR.

MURDERED WOMAN.

Mr. H. R. Oswald opened an inquest at Lewisham on Bertha Hume, widow, 27, the wife of a tailor named Geo. Hume, living at Losampit-hill, Lewisham, who, as announced in "The People" was found underneath some flooring at the house where she resided with her husband. The remarkable nature of the discovery attracted a large number of the general public to the court. Hume, who is at present an inmate of the Lewisham Infirmary, where, it is stated, he is suffering from delusions, was found wandering and acting in a peculiar manner in a thoroughfare not far from his house. Wm. Curtis, a foreman plasterer, living at Waterbeach, Cambridge-shire, identified the body as that of his daughter. Sub-div.-insp. Garner spoke to visiting 2, Losampit-hill. Outside he saw Curtis, and, in consequence of information which he gave him, witness went into the house and examined the front workshop. Beneath the linoleum he noticed that there were floor boards, each 6in. wide, which had been recently cut through.

SCENE WAS SCARY.

They had been replaced in position, but had not been nailed. He removed the boards, and then saw the body of a woman. The cavity was about three feet deep. The body was fully dressed, and there was a straw hat at the side. The body was lying on the right side, with the head bent back, and the legs were sticking upwards and against the party wall. Finding the body was cold, he sent for a doctor, and after medical examination it was removed to the Lewisham mortuary. A long cord, tied in the form of a slip-knot, was fastened round the woman's neck. There were three twists of the cord round the neck. A small pool of blood could be seen at the spot where the head was lying.

In answer to a juror, witness said he personally knew of no complaints against Hume. The coroner said the husband was detained in the lunacy ward at the infirmary, and was certainly not in a fit state to give evidence at present. He might not be able to give evidence for some time, or perhaps never, but they must adjourn for a few days in order to allow the man an opportunity of giving evidence, as he was able and willing to do so. The case was adjourned until Dec. 10.

MELEKE BETWEEN SEAMEN.

A sequel to the recent melee at Hull between English and negro seamen was told at Hull, yesterday, when a coloured man named Ben Ali was charged with wounding an English sailor named Sherry. The dispute arose on Nov. 17 at the office of the Shipping Federation, and in the melee which followed between whites and blacks knives were used and two Englishmen were badly injured, having to be detained at the infirmary. Accused was sent to the sessions.

There are many reasons why you should buy KINGS' LEATHERS. Our leather gloves cost 1/- each. They are the world's finest, and the cost is less than 1/- each—1/- each.

Principles of the national and

TRIPLE MURDER.
FUNERAL OF THE CHILD VICTIMS.
AFFECTING SCENES.

The three little victims of the Canning Town triple tragedy were buried yesterday at the East London Cemetery. The names of the children were:—Frederick Nadin, aged four; Johanna Nadin, aged six; Angus Nadin, aged eleven. The caskets were carried in two open hearses, beaded high with flowers. The two younger children were borne in the first hearse, the coffin of the boy Angus following. In order to avoid the collection of a large crowd the time of the funeral was announced as 2.30 p.m. The cortège, however, started from the house at 10.30 a.m. Despite the streets from the house to the cemetery were thronged with thousands of people, many of them poor and in rags, but all quiet and well behaved. All the men answered as the two hearses with the three following mourning coaches passed.

POLICE ON GUARD.

Nearly 50 police guarded the entrance to the cemetery, and only the mourners were admitted. The simple ceremony at the graveside was, however, watched by a crowd of over a thousand bareheaded men and weeping women, who had mounted a high embankment overlooking the cemetery. The service was read by the Rev. Mr. Lees, vicar of St. Matthias' Church, Hermit-rd., and the choir of the church in their surplices sang "Abide with me" at the graveside. Among the many floral offerings were four from the Hermit-rd. Schools, which the children had attended. They came from the infant scholars, the girls, the boys, and the teachers.

THE INQUEST.

NOW THE CHILDREN WERE KILLED.

Tragic details of the murder were told at the West Ham Coroner's Court, when Mr. Geo. Hillery opened the inquest on the victims.—Margaret M. Nadin, the mother, was recalled, and given a seat, despite her statement that she was quite strong and could stand. She said she lived at 9, Bothell-avenue, Plaistow, and that her husband was a seaman. He was employed on the steamship Darmeet, trading between London and Southampton. He had had pretty fair health till the last fortnight; he had not been ill enough to lie up. He had been regularly employed on the Darmeet for 21 years. They moved into Bothell-avenue eight years last October, and had lived quite happily. He had complained of over-tired feelings, but she had not noticed that he had been strange in his manner. On Friday,

there was a roar of cheering when they took their places on the mark. Bob Croker fired the pistol, and the runners started at a fine pace. Dorando took the lead, which for some time was not challenged by the American. Hayes, however, hung closely on the heels of Dorando. Time after time the judges' stand was passed without change in the position of the two men. Then Hayes sprinted in front, and the American spectators raised a loud cheer as he forged ahead.

A BRIEF ADVANTAGE.

The advantage, however, was brief. Dorando slipped quickly in front again, and settled down to a slightly accelerated pace. Several times the American runner changed the position, but he never gained an advantage, and it was noted as the race progressed that he was wearing down while Dorando was still running with a light step and his elbows well down. There was the wildest excitement as the race neared the close. The

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SOUTHEND DISASTER.

THE PIER CUT IN TWO BY A DRIFTING MULK.

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